Tuesday. July 1. 1930. Warmer 84°

The store is getting well under way. It still looks very new and bright, but as long as the visitors continue to come - the newness will gradually wear off and as the sales people become more accustomed to their duties - it will soon seem as though the store had been in its new location ever since it was built - before the Revolutionary War. The sales people - Trade School boys for the most part - are quick and alert in waiting on customers and the goods they sell are fresh and attractive. Wayside Inn employees who live at home find it a convenient place to do their shopping and some of the Wayside Inn house wives who live nearby are baking and making things to sell in the store - A community Road-side market.

Upstairs in the store are yards and yards of home spun cloth to sell - soft colors and bright colors in the lovely shades that you find only in home spun material. Blankets and hooked rugs and bags and some old fashioned pattern chairs make the room attractive and invite one to open up his pocket-book! Around the fireplace are a few choice garden chairs - and comfortable squab cushions to sit on. The Spinning Wheels - and looms and reels are set up ready to begin work on and there are decorations as well as interesting to the visitors - There are many visitors as well as customers - but as Miss Hopkins says: We do not want to force things on people - do not want them to buy things that they do not really want. But to have such an attractive collection of things that they will become interested - and to tell them about the things in a natural, honest, pleasant way. Miss Hopkins is in charge of this handicraft room.

On the stand - outside to the left of the store - are fresh green vegetables and fruits. Spinach and lettuce and large red radishes. Lettuce - the finest, largest, greenest heads you have ever seen - at only 5 cents a head!

SOUTH SUDBURY
R. F. D.
MASSACHUSETTS

To Mr. and Mrs. Boyer and Assistants;

Sudbury's Tercentenary Committee deeply appreciates all that you did to make Friday Evening June 27th. so pleasant for the townspeople.

We wish to extend to you all our sincere thanks.

For the Committee.

C. B. Cutting

July 1, 1930.

The Wayside Inn Trade School

cordially invites you to attend

Commencement Exercises

in the large Ball Room of the

Wayside Inn

July the second *1930* *Eight-thirty P.M.*

Wednesday. July 2. 1930. Clear 81°

All day long, the Trade School boys and instructors worked in the large Ball-room decorating for the Graduation Exercises which were held there to-night. Some one said: "Its like a little garden" - and so the boys marched up the center aisle they passed between a low picket fence with rambler rose vine trailing over it - and large tall bouquets of larkspur and yellow lilies stood on either side of the pulpit. For a background were clusters of tall green ferns - brought in from near by woods. The boys faced the audience - the six graduates on the right hand side front row and the instructors on the left. Mr. Boyer, the outside speakers and Mr. Bushnell sat in back of the pulpit. The music was beautiful - the boys sang well - and the speakers all spoke very well. Perhaps most touching were the remarks made by Mr. Boyer before he presented the diplomas. He said it was an occasion of mingled joy and sorrow: joy that the boys were going on to a larger school; that they had responded to the purposes of the Wayside Inn Trade School in a worthy way. But that they were going to be missed here very much - would always be missed. We will miss the boys and wish them the greatest happiness and success in their future work.

The Wayside Inn Trade School

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Wednesday Evening, July 2nd, 1930
eight-thirty P. M.

Wayside Inn

PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL—
EXCERPT FROM POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE — *Elgar*

INVOCATION
Rev. Edwin P. Booth

AT EVENING TIME — *Steadman*
Glee Club

WELCOME
David Sobel

SILENT RIVER — *Daniel*
Quartette

CLASS WILL
Leon Gooch

FORTUNA — *Zamecnik*
Orchestra

ADDRESS
Mr. C. M. McConnell
Boston University, School of Theology

ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY — *Oley Speaks*
Louis Seligman and Glee Club

PRESENTATION OF CERTIFICATES
Mr. E. J. Boyer

AMERICA — (audience please rise)
School and Guests

BENEDICTION — (audience please rise)
Rev. Edwin P. Booth

RECESSIONAL—TRIUMPHAL MARCH FROM AIDA — *Verdi*

(AUDIENCE WILL PLEASE REMAIN STANDING DURING RECESSIONAL)

TO RECEIVE CERTIFICATES

Francis Calvert
Leon Gooch
William Graham
Hyman Seligman
David Sobel

DOUBLE QUARTETTE

William Graham
Michael Bolesky
Francis Calvert
Earl Stoddard
Joseph Ochedowski
Louis Seligman
Michael Srodulski
Hyman Seligman

ORCHESTRA

Violins
Louis Seligman
Hyman Seligman
Michael Bolesky
Earl Stoddard

Banjo
Francis Calvert

Trumpets
George Johnson
Arthur Logue

Drums
Clarence Haskell

Piano
Joseph Ochedowski

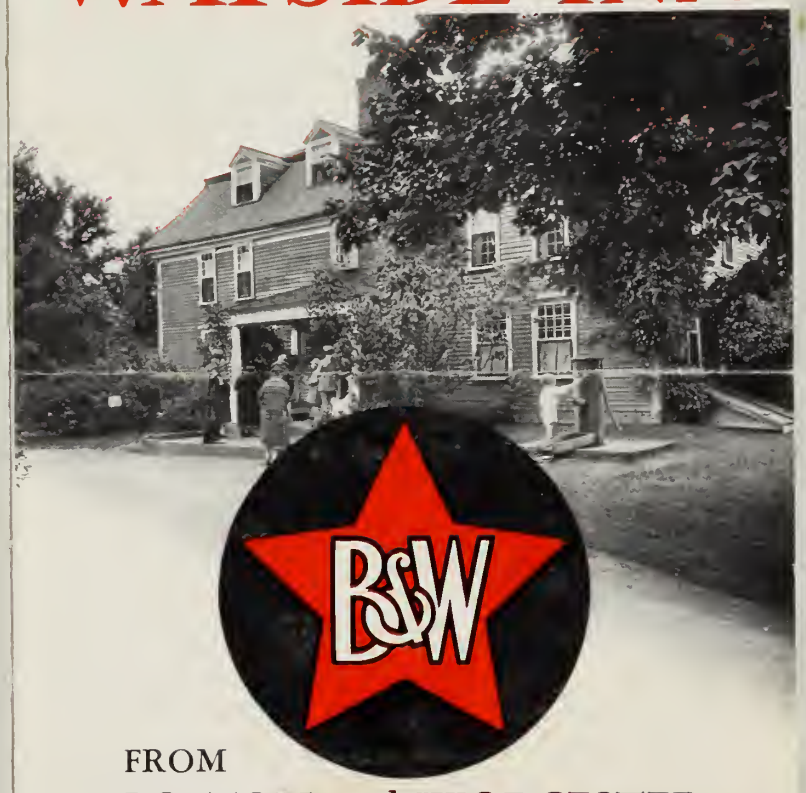
Engagements	Intermission
1. Grand March	8. Quadrille
2. Sic. Cir.	9. Waltz
3. Var.	10. Galop
4. Waltz	11. Var.
5. Quadrille	12. Lancers
6. Heel & Toe	13. Shottische
7. Waltz March Refreshments	14. Waltz
EXTRAS	EXTRAS
1. Galop 2. Ripple	3. Waltz 4. Heel & Toe

Programs used at the dance which were enclosed in an attractive card-board cover.

Thursday. July 3. 1930. Fair 83°

The night before the "fourth" was not celebrated in any loud or boisterous way at the Wayside Inn. Nevertheless, a very enjoyable party was held in the large Ball-room. It was primarily a Graduation dance - a party for the six graduates of the Grade School. And no party for Wayside Inn folks now-a-days is complete without the old-time dances. Everybody likes them and the boys all do them very well. The room is gay with fun and laughter. To-night was no exception and in celebration of the "fourth" - or was it in honor of the boys - a special intermission was held during which ice-cream and cake were served. Two by two the guests marched down into the dining room. Ice cream and cake mean a very special party. And another special feature to-night were the formal dance orders - filled out correctly with the names of your next partner.

Special excursions
TO THE
WAYSIDE INN



FROM
BOSTON and WORCESTER
Hourly Service
Round Trips or One Way

B & W RED STAR COACH LINES

A visitor to-day 7/9 said that she was guided to the Inn by this folder. Very recently printed by the Boston & Worcester Bus company.

Step back into the Days of *Colonial Romance*

The Wayside Inn in South Sudbury, Mass., is probably best known as the scene where Henry Wadsworth Longfellow wrote his "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Originally called the Red Horse Tavern, it was built in 1686 by David Howe, as the poem says, "in the Old Colonial Day, When men lived in a grander way, With ampler hospitality."

In 1923, Henry Ford purchased the Wayside Inn, stocking it with rare Colonial antiques, moving nearby the schoolhouse visited by Mary's Little Lamb, and setting the old grist mill going. Today the Inn is exactly the way it was two centuries ago.

In the coachhouse are several stagecoaches. A huge grandfather's clock, and the great open fireplace are features of the living room. In the dining room is a fine collection of pewterware—plates, bowls, goblets, mugs, knives, forks, spoons, and similar utensils. The bar still stands in the taproom, with more pewter and silver mugs and tankards, while in the kitchen, besides pewter and stoneware, is a remarkable collection of woodenware—trenchers, bowls, butter molds, plates, knives, forks—and sundry other housekeeping utensils of Colonial days.

Across the hallway are Washington's room, Longfellow's room, and the Edison room. Fine specimens of old beds, pung and canopy type, with trundle beds beneath, are found upstairs.

If you want to know how they really lived in those olden times—step across the threshold of the Wayside Inn, and you will find yourself back in the days of Colonial romance.

THE INN EASILY REACHED VIA B. & W. MOTOR COACHES.

The B. &W. Red Star Motor Coaches will take you direct to the Wayside Inn. Every day there is a round-trip excursion bus that leaves Boston in the morning, gives you two hours at the Inn, then goes on to Worcester where you may see the sights or shop for two hours, and return to Boston in time for dinner. A similar excursion begins at Worcester, visits the Inn and Boston, and returns to Worcester. Or—take *any* hourly B. & W. Red Star bus on the Boston-Worcester run, stay at the Inn as long as you like, and return at your convenience. The schedules below give times and fares.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP EXCURSIONS

$2 Round Trip

BOSTON-WORCESTER

Spend 2 hours at WAYSIDE INN

Have Luncheon There
Then See the Sights or Shop in Boston or Worcester

lv. Boston	10:30 a.m.	lv. Worcester	10:00 a.m.
ar. WAYSIDE INN	11:30	ar. WAYSIDE INN	11:00
lv. WAYSIDE INN	1:30 p.m.	lv. WAYSIDE INN	1:00 p.m.
ar. Worcester	2:30	ar. Boston	2:00
lv. Worcester	4:00	lv. Boston	4:30
ar. Boston	6:00	ar. Worcester	6:30

HOURLY SERVICE

to and from

$1.60 Round Trip

THE WAYSIDE INN

Stay at the Inn as long as you want
Return at your convenience

Buses leave Boston hourly on half hour
arrive WAYSIDE INN hourly on half hour

Buses leave Worcester hourly on hour
arrive WAYSIDE INN hourly on hour

All Schedules and Rates subject to change without notice

Friday . July 4 . 1930. Cooler 78°

July 4th and not a hot day - but very comfortable and cool and the sun shining. One of our guests remarked that it was a rare July 4th as far as weather was concerned - a beautiful day and a beautiful place in which to spend it. We value the opinion of this guest - Dr. Smith, for he is a charming old man and a friendly, appreciative guest. He and Mrs. Smith are staying over night. During the afternoon - other overnight guests arrived, Mr. & Mrs. Coakley. Mr. Coakley is in charge of advertising for the Edison Company - and by special arrangement with Mr. Thomas A. Edison Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Coakley are to spend the week end here - including Sunday. They too, are delightful guests to have about. They are young and not married so very long ago - in the Spring Some time.

JULY THE FOURTH

In those gay nineties pictured now as dull and commonplace
When women rode on bicycles and scorned a painted face;
When what was proper seemed to be a fetish with us all,
Although I was a youngster then some "thrills" I can recall.
We had our celebrations, east and west, south and north
The kids got up at 4 A. M. to start the glorious Fourth.

We'd plan that days for weeks and weeks. Black powder long we stored
To load a rusty cannon which was nailed upon a board.
The giant cracker held full sway, and strangely now I muse
The deadlier the firework was, the shorter was its fuse.
We shattered sleep and eyes and arms and many a window pane
Until reformers came along and made us safe and sane.

And those were lucky who escaped the glories of the day
Who did not lose an arm or hand or blow an eye away.
For many a sturdy youngster who had lit a cracker stout
Risked life and limb by picking up the thing he thought gone out.
In freedom's name were cannons fired and pistols wildly aimed
And full a week it took to count the nation's dead and maimed.

Those good old-fashioned days have gone. Perhaps 'tis better so,
Perhaps 'tis better beards are things which men no longer grow.
Perhaps these modern "thrills" they boast are truly safe and sane,
But fight with folly as you will still folly will remain
And thinking of my boyhood days, as comes the Fourth again
I'll say that it was fun to be a healthy youngster then.

(Copyright, 1930)

By Edgar Guest.

N. J. Birthplace of Joyce Kilmer Dedicated as National Shrine

[Special Dispatch to The Herald]

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 4— The two-story frame building at 17 Codwise avenue here, birthplace of Joyce Kilmer, the soldier poet, was dedicated today as a national shrine to his memory. Public exercises held under auspices of the local Joyce Kilmer post 25 of the American Legion, took place this afternoon in front of the poet's birthplace and were attended by 700 citizens.

Among the speakers was Mrs. Fred B. Kilmer of New Brunswick, the poet's mother, who said that dedication of her son's birthplace as a national shrine made her "the proudest woman in the world." She recited the poem "Trees," Joyce Kilmer's masterpiece. Mr. Kilmer, the poet's father, was also present.

Brig-Gen. Harry J. Reilly of Washington, D. C., who was commanding officer of the 149th Illinois field artillery and of the 83d infantry brigade and under whom Joyce Kilmer served, characterized the ceremony as one "to honor a man who throughout all his life showed that higher than anything materialistic must be the things of the spirit."

Saturday.
July 5, 1930.

Once in a while a guest will speak to us about the trees around the Inn. Quite often we hear the story about the number of persons who used to assemble, years ago, inside one of the large oak trees when its trunk was hollow. Some people say that nine could get inside at one time - some say eleven - some say twenty! Undoubtedly more children than adults - and the tree proved to be a chief attraction for children who came here on Sunday School picnics in Mr. Lemon's time. But outside of this source of amusement, the trees provide much pleasure - they are large old trees - some in beautiful shapes - and a good many are very, very old. Longfellow mentions the "great oaks" several times in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" and recently Mr. E. H. Wilson of the Arnold Arboretum has published a book on trees in which he includes a picture of one of the Wayside Inn trees. They are famous old trees - but how little attention is paid them and how little we all appreciate them - Let us think about them and look at them more closely and a bit more often from now on!

"I think that I shall never see
A Poem lovely as a tree
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast -
A tree who looks to God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray" ek

Joyce Kilmer -

A recent Sunday spent on the beach at Duxbury, Mass. by Wayside Jr Trade School boys and other members of the Wayside Jr family.

Monday. July 7. 1930.

A Potato Patch is a rather unusual item to write about, but the one over in the field in back of the Hazen place is worthy of mention, at least. The truck gardens being cultivated on Wayside Inn land, are not noticeable generally, to the passing visitor. The one to the East of the Inn beyond the cut flower garden is seen from the main road. However. This contains almost every kind of vegetable ever heard of. Lettuce, cabbage, beets, carrots, beans peas etc. And then there are gardens on Peakham road and on Nixon road-side. narrow, dirt roads, not frequented by the casual travellers. And in those fields of corn and potatoes you will often see a crew of Trade School boys hoeing and weeding. But we are getting away from the Potato patch first mentioned! Here are about two and a half acres of long, straight rows of potatoes. At a distance you see a mass of green and white - for now they are all in blossom - but on closer inspection and looking from the right angle, you find rows after rows - very straight, very even, very trim and very neat - well kept and cultivated under the direction of the farm foreman - Mr. Cowell.

Mr. Crowell - driving the Wayside Inn team of sturdy white horses.

Tuesday. July 8. 1930.

A telephone message late yesterday afternoon reserved rooms for Miss Ruddiman and Mr. & Mrs. Davis. Miss Ruddiman proved to be Mr. Ford's neice who is on a motor trip with her cousins, Mr. & Mrs. Davis - from Detroit. Miss Ruddiman used to come here quite often when she was in college in Connecticut, but is now living in Detroit. Several places of interest have been added to the property since Miss Ruddiman was here and so this morning a tour was taken around the grounds and a visit made to the Redstone School, the Store, the Trade School and the Mill. Visitors wanting to see these various places need to spend a long time in visiting each one. At the Red stone School there is the quaint little building itself and inside - the old desks and benches. The story to hear of Mary and the lamb, and the piece of yarn made from the wool which came from the famous pet. At the store, a visitor likes to make a purchase and a popular souvenir to take home or to send to a friend, is a bag of corn meal or whole wheat flour. Around at the Wayside Inn Grist Mill. Upstairs. Miss Hopkins is cordial and gracious in explaining the spinning wheels and looms. Inside the Trade School building one finds everything spic and span and a boy to tell you enthusiastically of the school work - the purpose of the school etc. Down at the mill, Mr. Smith is always obliging and takes time to explain the workings of the mill. Sometimes he will grind some corn for you. And then besides the mill, the school house, the store, there is the old fashioned garden - and the stage coaches to see in the barn! All this is exclusive of the Inn itself which of course is the most important "exhibit" of all!

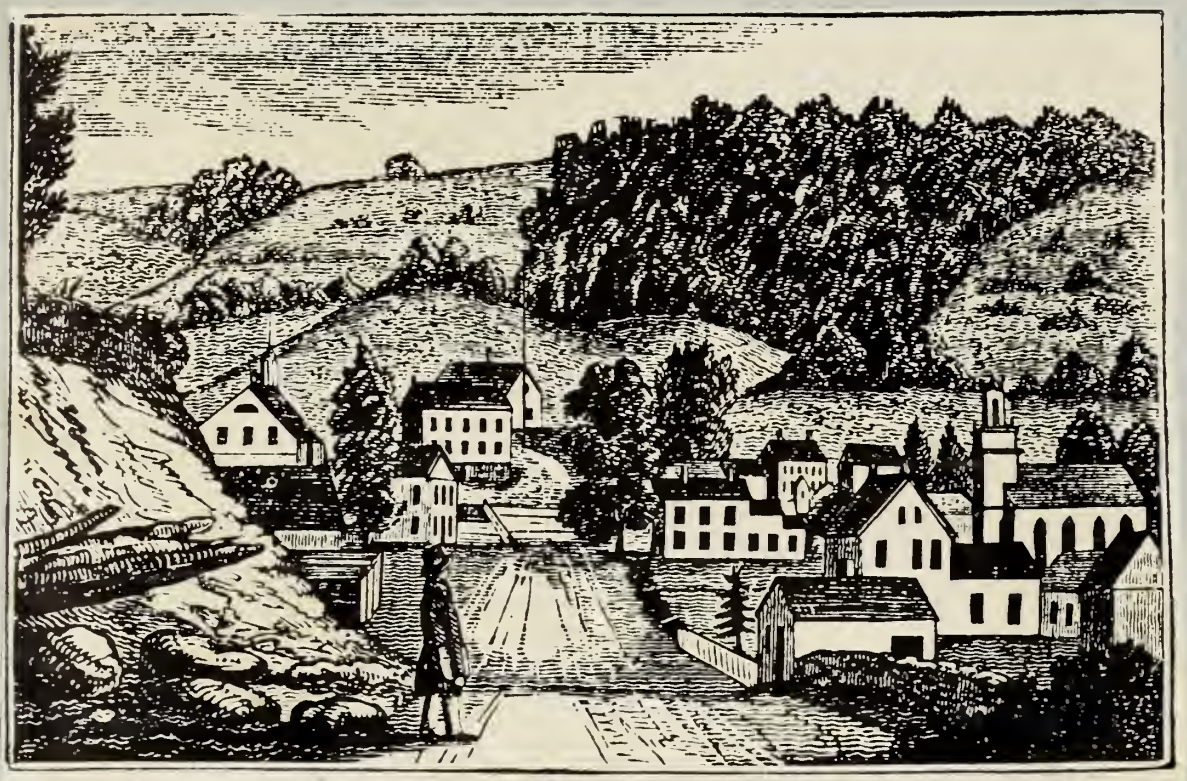
Wednesday. July 9. 1930.

Little Chipmunks are numerous around the Inn. Most anytime you can see one scampering over the front lawn or coming as close as the front porch. There is one right outside the window where I am writing! He comes regularly every afternoon to the roof covering the porch near the old dining room. The roof, we must confess needs to be re-shingled - or repaired. Anyway the shingles look rotten - some of them - and some are loose - ready to fall off. The little chipmunk does his bit towards making the shingles loose. He gnaws and gnaws and pokes his tiny head under the shingle - trying to push it out or up - I don't know which. He plays around from one shingle to another - but is a rather timid little soul. Whenever there is an unusual noise - the slightest noise - he stops gnawing and sits upright - looks around with a few quick motions and then starts in gnawing again. Sometimes he gets a little morsel to eat - and seems to enjoy it - until he apparently begins to think that some one is watching him - then he acts fearful - as if he were trespassing and soon he changes location and moves to another shingle. His little short legs carry him quickly about and very close to the ground. As he moves along, his body seems to lengthen out and the black stripes on his little brown back - stretch out too. He amusing little creature to have around.

Where Chipmunks delight to play.

In the Garden.

Clarence Haskell, one of the "Small" boys.



WEST VIEW OF HITCHCOCKSVILLE, NOW RIVERTON, CONNECTICUT, HOME OF THE HITCHCOCK CHAIR FACTORIES
Enlarged from an engraving by John Warner Barber in his *Connecticut Historical Collections*, published in New Haven, 1837, by Durrie and Peck and John Warner Barber. The Hitchcock factory appears at the extreme left.
From a volume owned by Joseph Brinton of Bedford, New York

Thursday. July 10. 1930.

This quaint old picture of Hitchcocksville. Connecticut. puts us in mind of the little Sd Hitchcock chair we have - undoubtedly made at the Hitchcock chair factory in Hitchcocksville. It is smaller than the ordinary Hitchcock chair - but is much admired for that reason. It fits well into the tiny little room - off the Lafayette room - the room which was occupied by the General's valet. Our experience of this particular room, we are put in mind of the story about the guest who was told by one of the hostesses that this room was occupied by Lafayette's attendant. Later another person came into the room and the guest - wishing to tell her friend who occupied the room - repeated what the hostess had said. The friend was evidently hard of hearing and repeated: "Occupied by Lafayette's intended!"

Saturday. July 12. 1930.

Work on re-building the old south-west district school, was begun this week. The school house originally stood on what is now Peakham road - a short distance from the main Boston-Worcester highway - on the left hand side. The site and cellar hole have been on Wayside Inn property for sometime and now the school house will appear again. It will house the grammar grades and enable the children who have attended our own Redstone School to further continue their education at the Wayside Inn. In fact, some years ago, the South-West district school was called the "Wayside Inn School" It might be well to quote what the Sudbury History has to say about the South West district and the district school.

"This district has also been called Peakham. It is stated that a man by the name of Peakham once owned a little land in that part of Sudbury, and that the land was called after the name of its owner, from which circumstance the whole locality came to be called Peakham.

The school house is situated a little northerly of the South Sudbury and Marlboro road, and was built towards forty years ago. (History published in 1891) A school house has stood on the spot at least a hundred years. Formerly the school was called the "Wayside Inn School," but for several years it has been discontinued, and the scholars, being few, are carried to South Sudbury.

Formerly children attended the Peakham School from as far south and east as the Brown farms near the Framingham line, and from as far north as the Perry and Moore places."

We infer then, from this account that a school house was built for the south-west district on this same location sometime during the eighteenth century. Not until the eighteenth century was a school house built anywhere in the town. In 1702 the "town voted and made into an act, to have a convenient school house."

It is quite fitting that the Wayside Inn should re-establish the south-west district school and further reach out and continue its educational program in this way. More about it later.

Monday. July 14.1930.

The Hollyhocks in our garden this year are a sight - a pleasing, pretty, agreeable sight! They rise up tall and stately over all the other gay blossoms and although bari-colored, they give the effect of a tall. pink hedge against the landscape. And there are double ones that looks like carnations and the usual single ones - all in beautiful soft pastel shades. We thought it an unusually good year for lilacs and so it has been for Hollyhocks, apparently. Standing in the old - oldest dining room of the inn and looking out the quaint little bay-window one sees some real old fashioned holly hocks, nodding their heads which ever way the wind blows them. Here can be seen the really old fashioned colors - too - a deep red and a deep pink and one with a pink center and white edge. We remember how in the old days - not so very long ago either - little girls used to make hollyhock dolls and play with them by the hour.

Tuesday. July 15. 1930.

At this time of year - practically all our guests are new acquaintances - people getting acquainted with the Inn for the first time. Once in a while we see the face of an old friend - a near neighbor bringing friends from a distance - But the majority, are people from a distance spending a short vacation period in New England. They come from all parts of the United States. Dr. Maynard, one of our old friends who comes frequently and takes a genuine interest in the Inn, reported the other day that there were nine cars in the parking space - each with the license of a different state. And a peculiar circumstance was, that the nine cars were all in a row.

Wednesday. July 16. 1930.

Last Sunday Mr. & Mrs. R. E. Shackleton and master Robert Shackleton arrived from Detroit to stay for a visit as guests of Mr. & Mrs. Ford. Mr. Shackleton is connected with the Ford company and used to run the large grist mill in Dearborn which ground out thousands of pounds of flour each year. Yesterday Mr. & Mrs. Clayton Perry and Mr. & Mrs. C. V. Castel arrived as Mr. Ford's guests. They come from Detroit also and are to spend a vacation here. Mr. Perry and Mr. Castel are both members of Mr. Fords old fashioned orchestra. They have been here before to play for parties in the Ball room and last night at home. at least they make themselves very much at home and seem delighted to have their "ladies" with them. They will all see Historical Boston. Concord and Lexington and probably partake of a Shore Dinner before they leave. There is plenty to keep them happy and busy right here at the Inn however, and they seem to find the Inn a pretty good place in which to rest and relax - as one should do when he is on a vacation.

Friday. July 11. 1930.

A Smoke House is a rare sight now-a-days. In fact most people have never even heard of one. It was an important building in the old days however. In here the hams. the bacon. the deer meat. sometimes fish - was smoked - much better way of smoking than in these days. To re-establish old time building - old time customs. That is a chief purpose of the Inn - and so we have a Smoke House. It is located in the yard of the old Parmenter place and was originally found in New Hampshire. Now it looks very neat and trim in spite of its weather beaten boards - no paint and hand wrought iron hinges on the door. Only one door - no windows and no chimney. Inside - it's full of smoke - as every old smoke house was, when anything was to be smoked! The smoke was coming from the fire pit - in the center of the floor. This was built in deep and made of stones. A fire is built and butternut wood thrown on. Only butternut wood - because this creates what is called a "cool" fire - one that only smolders - a smudge fire. And the smoke rises to the top of the building and circles around the walls which are plastered with lime. From small hooks in the beams the meat hung down and could not escape being thoroughly smoked". Some of the smoke escapes. however. There is a slight opening left on the outside rafters which lets in a little bit of air - needed as a slight draught. To keep the fire going. The fire is really not a fire - but a smoldering smoke. If a fire crackled and burned and blazed brightly - the hams would be baked instead of smoked!

Picture.

Thursday. July 17. 1930.

As early as nine o'clock there were people on the grounds and inside the house that we could easily distinguish as "picnic-ers" - people coming to attend the annual Joint Picnic of the Middlesex County Extension Service and the Middlesex County Farm Bureau. The picnic grounds and Headquarters for the day, were located in a grove opposite the Wayside Market - about a mile to the West of the Inn. This gave all the "folks" an opportunity to visit the Market which is primarily managed for the farmers - in bringing their products directly to the consumer. Other places of interest on the property had a goodly number of visitors - the Trade School, the Maple Sugar School, the Mill, the Inn and once or twice we heard the question "Where is the Canning Kitchen?" There were questions and questions and still more questions - ably answered by the School boys who were located at various points around the grounds for that purpose alone. Everybody seemed happy, men, women and children, and often one would hear a slap on the shoulder and a "Hello" from one "How are you. How are the crops?" In some instances, when two or three families happened to meet, there was much talking and laughter - giving the day a friendly, neighborly aspect. The children, coming from near by towns with great lunch boxes under their arms, were in evidence all day long - seeming to enjoy all the "Things to See" - and to eat. During the afternoon, when it became very warm, it was a rare sight to see a child without an ice cream cone! Quiet and orderly - moving like clock work were the 5,000 guests to-day - 5,000 people keeping busy and happy - entering into the sports - listening to the band - partaking of their lunch - hearing the speakers - and visiting all points of interest at the Wayside Inn.

Boston Herald July 18. 1930.

EXPLAINS FORD AIM IN WAYSIDE SCHOOL

Compbell Addresses Farmers At County Picnic

The aim of Henry Ford in his Wayside trade school and Wayside store, operated in connection with the Wayside Inn, Sudbury, were told by Mr. Ford's personal representative, D. H. Campbell, to more than 5000 who attended the ninth annual picnic of farmers of Middlesex county on the inn grounds yesterday.

"It is Mr. Ford's plan to have boys taught how to meet and please people as well as to learn a useful trade; in other words, to develop in the boys marketing ability as well as craftsmanship," said Mr. Campbell, who has charge of both the school and the store.

The picnic, the third to be held at Wayside Inn, was under the auspices of the Middlesex county extension service, aided by the Middlesex county farm bureau. The program started with a band concert by the North Chelmsford training school band in the morning, followed by various sports for both adults and children. The speaking took place after the noon picnic lunch.

The speakers, besides Mr. Campbell, included President Bacon of the State Senate; Prof. George C. Farley of Massachusetts Agricultural College and leader of the 4-H clubs; Chairman Walter C. Wardwell of the Middlesex county commissioners and a trustee of the county extension service, and Dr. Arthur W. Gilbert, state commissioner of agriculture. The latter presented Mr. Ford through Mr. Campbell with the first standard wayside stand sign, adopted by the state department as a guarantee that all goods sold on the stand were raised on nearby farms and not brought in from outside places.

This sign will be placed on the wayside stand at Wayside Inn, the old-time store that stood so long in Sudbury Centre and was tore down and reconstructed by Mr. Ford.

The entire program was under the supervision of Allister F. MacDougall, managing director of the Middlesex county extension service, aided by Raymond Clapp of Waltham, manager of the county farm bureau.

Pictures taken the day of the Middlesex County Extension Service Farm Bureau Picnic July 17. 1930.

The following is an extract from a letter received recently from Mrs. Effie P. Cunningham of Groton. Mass. . a picnicker on the 17th of July.

"That day spent at the picnic was a very enjoyable one in every way and I found an added thrill during lunch hour. Near our party. sitting all alone on a rock. I happened to see an old man. He seemed not to be with any of the people nearest him and he had no lunch. So I spoke to him and he joined our party and we adopted him for the rest of the day and took him to several of the buildings after lunch... and later drove him to Hudson to his home. He had come over in a bus to the picnic. He proved to be a Grand Army Veteran and had enlisted from Berkly. the place of my birth and girlhood."

Middlesex County Extension Service——Middlesex County Farm Bureau

NINTH

Annual County Picnic

A

Hearty

Welcome

Thursday, July 17, 1930 Wayside Inn South Sudbury, Mass.

Program

9:45 a. m. Arrival and parking of Automobiles.

10:00 a. m.—12 noon Band Concert.

10:30 a. m. Horseshoe Tournament—Singles—Championship for Men—Town-Team Championship.

11:00 a. m. 4-H Boys' and Girls' Games.

12:00 noon Picnic lunch.

1:00 p. m. Band Concert.

1:30 p. m. Speakers:

Mr. N. I. Bowditch—Chairman—Pres. County Extension Service.
Mr. D. H. Campbell—Welcome—Wayside Inn School for Boys.
Mr. Gaspar A. Bacon—President Massachusetts Senate.
Mr. A. W. Gilbert—Dept. of Agriculture.
Prof. George C. Farley—Mass. Agricultural College.
Mr. Walter C. Wardwell—Chairman, County Commissioners.

2:00 p. m.—3:30 p. m. Band Concert.

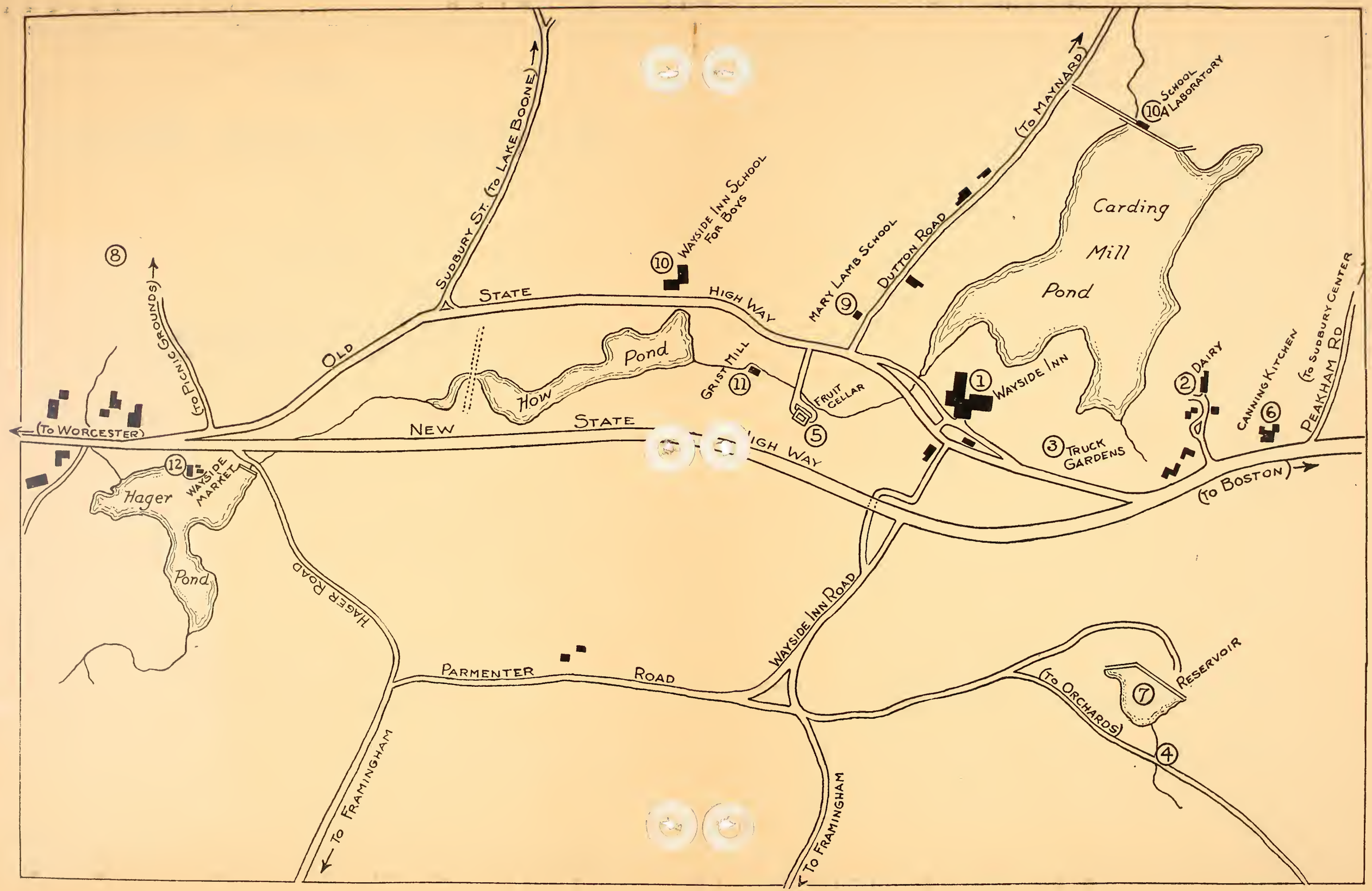
2:15 p. m. Ball Game—Married Men vs. Single Men.

2:15 p. m. 4-H Boys' and Girls' Competitive Sports.

3:00 p. m. Tug-of-War.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Autos can be parked at an angle anywhere on the old road from the Country Store to the Wayside Inn School. Cars may be used to drive to the various points of interest. Headquarters will be in the Grove opposite the Country Store at the junction of the new and old State roads. Everyone must register and get a tag for free entrance to all points of interest. Boys from the Wayside Inn School will supply information and direction to all points of interest.



Sudbury St. (To Lake Boone)
(To Maynard)
School Laboratory
10A
Carding Mill Pond
Wayside Inn School For Boys
10
Mary Lamb School
9
Dutton Road
8
(To Picnic Grounds)
Old State High Way
How Pond
Grist Mill
11
Fruit Cellar
5
1
Wayside Inn
2
Dairy
Canning Kitchen
6
(To Sudbury Center)
Peakham Rd
(To Worcester)
New State High Way
3
Truck Gardens
(To Boston)
12
Wayside Market
Hager Pond
Hager Road
Wayside Inn Road
Parmenter Road
Reservoir
7
(To Orchards)
4
To Framingham
To Framingham

THINGS TO SEE

Corresponding Number on Map

"As ancient is this hostelry
As any in the land may be"

1. WAYSIDE INN.

The latch-string is out and the Wayside Inn is still a place of rest and refreshment for travellers. It was built so after King Philip's War. Washington and Lafayette dined here. Henry W. Longfellow made the Inn the setting f "Tales of a Wayside Inn". In the parlor may be seen the "Sombre Clock", the "Landlord's Coat-of-arms", "Pri cess Mary's Pictured Face"—all mentioned by Longfellow in the "Tales". The old Bar-room, an eighteenth centu kitchen, the Parlor—five bed-rooms and two Ball-rooms are open for inspection.

COACH HOUSE.

A brown shingled, weather-beaten looking building. This was constructed in 1909 of old timber. It now houses tw old coaches. The Governor Eustis Coach, used by General Lafayette on his way to the laying of the Corner Stone c Bunker Hill Monument. The Bear Camp River Coach which was run between Ossipee and Union, New Hampshire.

OLD FASHIONED GARDEN.

Enclosed by a brick wall, the old fashioned garden contains a great variety of old time flowers. At the end of th center path is a bust of the poet Longfellow. Several peculiar shaped stones, an Indian mortar and a mill stone—a add to the charm of the garden. Beyond the brick wall can be seen a large cut flower garden.

THE BARN.

Here will be found an old stage coach used on the "run" between Marlboro and Worcester. Also the two-wheele chaise used by Deacon Howe, Landlord of the Inn, to carry the mail to and from the Post Office. Horses and oxe are kept in this barn.

2. THE FARM.

DAIRY. 31 Head Devon Cattle, including 5 recently imported from England.
SHEEP PASTURE. 76 Cheviots. Near Grist Mill.
GOAT PASTURE. 42 Goats. On Dutton Road.
POULTRY RANGE. 1259 White Leghorn Chickens. Near Dairy Barn.
TURKEY PEN. 77 Turkey poults. Near Dairy Barn.
PIGGERY. 24 Hogs and Pigs—Berkshire stock. On Hagar Road.

3. TRUCK GARDENS. FOR USE AT INN AND STORE.

Extensive Vegetable gardens. In rear of Inn—to the East.
Three fields—Bantam Corn, Beets and Carrots, Celery Peakham Road.
Pumpkin and squash. Dutton Road.
Potato Patch—3 acres Irish Cobler potatoes—½ acre Green Mt. potatoes. In field in rear of Hagar place.
Japanese Millet and Fodder Corn. Hagar Road.

4. ORCHARDS.

10 acres of Peach Orchards. McIntosh Red Apple Orchards. Quince Orchards—on Hagar Road.

5. FRUIT CELLAR.

Under ground storage plant, 115 ft. by 125 ft. with natural ventilating system.

6. CANNING KITCHEN.

Over 10,000 jars of fruit are preserved here each year.

7. RESERVOIR.

Small stream from Mt. Nobscot—damned by a concrete wall 400 ft. long, and 35 ft. high, To provide water for use at Inn and adjoining buildings.

8. PICNIC GROUNDS.

Field in rear of old Jones house. The Jones house is one of the oldest houses on Wayside Inn property, the original part having been built in 1676. During French and Indian Wars, its occupants were friendly to the Indians and consequently the house was not burned or destroyed.

9. THE MARY LAMB SCHOOL.

Mary Sawyer was the "Mary" in the famous poem of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" and this is the school she attended. The school house was built on Redstone Hill in Sterling, Massachusetts in 1798 and was in use as a school for about 60 years. It was then used as a carriage shed and later as a garage. Moved to its present location and re-built in 1926. Sixteen pupils in the first four grades are in attendance during the school year.

10. THE WAYSIDE INN SCHOOL FOR BOYS—THE OLD CALVIN HOWE HOMESTEAD.

In March 1928, the Wayside Inn School for Boys was established. Thirty boys make this their home while having an academic education as well as learning various trades. The class-room, dormatories, living-rooms etc. are here. In back of the house are tennis courts, an athletic field — and an airplane — under process of construction by two of the boys.

10. SCHOOL LABORATORY.

This building contains equipment for use in teaching various mechanical trades. Of interest is a completely equipped plumbing shop—including special tools, two drill presses, a lathe, plaines and grinder—a full set of electricians tools, carpenters tools, including wood turning lathes and benches—and down stairs is a small auto repair shop.

11. THE GRIST MILL.

Built of stones drawn from Wayside Inn land, the Grist Mill stands by the side of Hop Brook and grinds wheat and corn for use at the Inn, the farm and the market. The mill stones used for grinding are French Burr stones brought from the Battlefield regions of France.

12. WAYSIDE MARKET.

Moved from the cross-roads in Sudbury Center, the old General Store has been restored and is now in use as a Community Roadside Market. Its purpose is to provide a market for farm products and home industries and handicrafts—direct from producer to consumer. The market is under the supervision of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association.

Our Store, which was presented yesterday 7/17 with a sign from the State Department of Agriculture. The sign is the first one given by the State to a roadside market and indicates that the State approves the market and guarantees that all goods sold are raised on nearby farms.

Friday. July 18. 1930.

Miss Smith reports that business at the store is increasing every day. Old customers return and bring new customers with them. New goods to sell all the time and a variety - needlebooks and pictures and candy and all home products. The products made right here at the Inn are best sellers. Things baked in the Wayside Inn kitchen and products of the Wayside Inn Grist Mill. The flour from the mill is put up in two pound packages and seems to be selling not only as something to use in a practical way, but also to take home as a souvenir of the Inn. Yesterday, of course, brought many customers - especially for the home cooked food and cheese and crackers and four hundred pounds of flour - Sold!

F. E. Searle

Ford Motor Company

FREDERICK E. SEARLE
SUPERINTENDENT FORD SCHOOLS
DETROIT, U. S. A.

Mr. Searle, Superintendent of the Schools employed by Mr. Ford in Detroit, visited the Inn yesterday 7/18. with members of his family. Naturally Mr. Searle was much interested in the schools here and had the opportunity of meeting Mr. Bushnell and Miss Hopkins. He also visited the school buildings - the Boys School and the Mary Lamb School.

Saturday. July 19. 1930.

The Merchants and Miners Transportation Co. made reservations to-day for twenty-two people to have tea here at two o'clock in the afternoon. The twenty-two people proved to be a group from a Business man's Club in Philadelphia. There were men, women and children in the group however, and they were accompanied by Mr. Thatcher, assistant Secretary to the Mayor of Philadelphia. They left Philadelphia last night, by boat, and docked in Boston this morning. After a hasty call on the Mayor of Boston at City Hall, they were transported to the Inn by Bus. They were told the story of the house, had their tea and were back in Boston by six o'clock to board the boat for the return trip to Philadelphia. A friendly visit to Boston in place of the Penitentiary and of all historical places to see during their short stay. They chose this.

WILLIAM L. THATCHER

ASSISTANT SECRETARY TO THE MAYOR

PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies
Home
JOURNAL

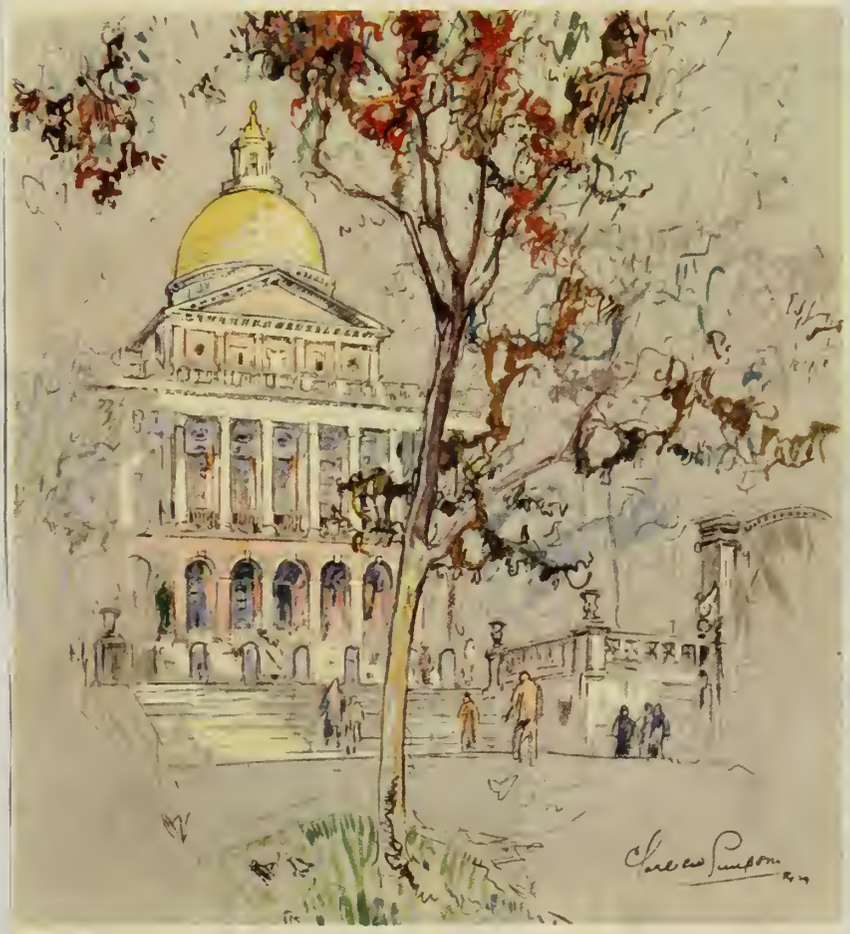
February, 1930

Boston

Celebrating Her Tercentenary

Sketches by CHARLES W. SIMPSON, R.C.A.

Text by JOE TOYE



ATOP BEACON HILL, THE STATE HOUSE, OTHERWISE THE STATE CAPITOL OF MASSACHUSETTS, DOMINATES THE CITY. THIS IS THE CENTRAL AND ORIGINAL PORTION, WITH THE PILLARED PORTICOES AND IMPOSING DOME DESIGNED BY CHARLES BULFINCH IN 1795

Sunday. July 20. 1930

The boys of our school left early this morning for a two weeks vacation at a camp site near Lake Winnepesaukee. N.H. Mr. Varricone. physical director. accompanied the boys.

Mr. Varricone.

By the way –

The boys school is no longer called the Wayside Inn Trade School, but instead – The Wayside Inn School for Boys. Their school-house-home should be called the old Calvin Hook homestead.

HERE YOU SEE A pair of beautiful decanters, which were used at Red Tavern, now Wayside Inn, the property of Mr. Henry Ford. History has it that Lafayette was served from this set. Dean T. Wilson, 14 Marathon st., Arlington, now owns the pair They came to him through a relative who for years frequented the tavern and was fortunate in having been given the privilege of purchasing that which he admired so thoroughly.

Monday. July 21, 1930

It would not be fair to neglect the "antiques" of the Inn. in the Journal. By antiques we mean the furniture and furnishings of the Inn. The old tables and chairs and china and glass which are commonly called by our guests, the "antiques". Recently a very choice antique was added to our collection. It is a [illegible] gate-leg table and has been placed in the Bar-room. It has an interesting history. It was purchased about twenty years ago by a Mr. Wellington from Mrs. Bigelow of Marlborough. Mrs. Bigelow's father had been given the table by a member of the Sun House family with whom he had always been intimate. We can assume from this information that the table is one of the original pieces of the Inn - and a very choice piece, which we should value highly in our "antique" collection.

Tuesday. July 22. 1930.

Much can happen at the Wayside Inn - in a very short time - Much to show how far reaching is the Inn in its appeal to all people. Richman, poorman. beggarman. thief; as the old saying goes. It has its attraction to everyone. Some see it in one way. Some in another. To one it has an artistic aspect. The artist sees its beauty of line; its quaint proportion. The student of literature thrills in knowing that Longfellow found here the appropriate setting for his "Tales of a Wayside Inn" The business man finds rest and replenishment from the hustle and bustle of his life some day. The young man has a reverence for old ways of living - old traditions - a respect for his predecessors. The older person delights in seeing once more the familiar objects of his childhood.

A group of old ladies from the Old Ladies Home in Framingham were Our guests again yesterday for another birthday party. For many a day to come they will recall the old things they saw here - much as their grandmothers used to know. The Inn will bring pleasant memories.

To-day an artist came to paint a picture of the Inn as it appeared in 1850. He has been delegated to design an artistic Christmas card for the Crowell Publishing Co. He chose to paint the Inn and send the picture as a Christmas greeting to thousands of people throughout the country.

Later on in the afternoon - a group of young Jewish men and women, visited the Inn. They represent, for the most part, teachers, secretaries, theatrical people, from the city of New York. They come annually to a camp in the near neighborhood, and every year spend one afternoon at the Inn.

A dinner party this evening brought to the Inn some banking executives - men in charge of some of the biggest banking institutions in the United States - and one from Hawaii

Wednesday. July 23. 1930.

It is a relief to everyone when an especially hot "heat wave" is over. We have been having one for the past few days and when the air turned cool and clear this morning, it was a decidedly pleasant change. Surprising as it may seem, there was a difference in the response given by our guests to the story of the Inn. When one is tired and warm, he has to make an effort to pay attention and listen. The hostess has to make an unusual effort to keep the guests interested. It is not natural and the situation seems trying sometimes. But immediately the weather changes, everything is easier - the guests responsive and interested, the hostesses cool and natural. The guests are stimulating to the hostess; the hostess stimulating to the guests. And what a pleasure it is to have the situation thus - in the summer time especially, when people from all parts of the United States gather together in groups to hear about this dear old Inn. Divided geographically but united in their enthusiasm and appreciation of this old New England Inn.

Thursday. July 24. 1930

Several squeaks and a splash of water, heard near the front door of the Inn, mean that someone is partaking of a nice cool drink at the Pump. The Pump is one of the most popular places at the Inn during the Summer time, especially in the very hot weather. Paper cups are in great demand and the question is often asked "where can I get a drink?" The Pump is really not an old one. But is made by hand and of the very same type as the one used on the very same spot years ago. A crude old tub, bound round with iron bands, is placed under the spout to catch the overflow. About two years ago when the pump arrived from Maine where it was made, it looked very new - but to-day it is black and weather beaten - so very old and antique in appearance that we heard a small boy announce to some guests the other day that the "pump is three hundred years old and the water still good to drink"!

Miss Monahan, one of the Hostesses who frequently waits on the "Bar"

Friday. July 25. 1930.

"How much is this?", "Do you have Post Cards?" "Where is the school house?" - and many more questions are answered each day by the young lady behind the Bar. And not least among the number of questions that are asked, is the one directly addressed to the young lady at the desk - inquiring if she is the original Bar-maid! ✓ The young lady at the desk or sitting behind the Bar is kept pretty busy these days. Here the guest leaves his order for tea or dinner. Here one can buy post-cards, stamps and books. All bills are paid here and it seems to be the natural place for people to ask questions. Other hostesses are circulating around the house and can not be "pinned down" as easily as the one at the desk, who sits there almost constantly. And among the many useful questions are some most unusual. One never knows what question is to be asked next. It may be as to what kind of cows we have grazing in the pasture. or the date of Longfellow's birth. ✓

Craige House. Cambridge.

Saturday. July 26. 1930.

It has seemed this year. this Summer season. as though our guests were more interested in the Parlor of the Inn than in any other room. Perhaps the reason is this. A good many visitors are people who have come to Massachusetts in honor of the Tercentenary celebration and visit many old houses throughout the State open to the public. it may be that most of our guests have visited other old houses before coming here, and that they have heard much about the usual furnishings of an old house. Therefore, they do not show as much interest in the typical old things as I have here. They are. however. particularly interested in the parlor - the room that Longfellow chose as the setting for "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Here our guests find priceless. unusual things which pertain only to this House. There are things which one could never see any where else - The double clock. the panes of glass. a list of the characters in the "Tales" in the poet's own handwriting. invaluable things. carefully chosen, and much appreciated by our guests who often linger long in looking at them. They often ask questions about the poet and then purchase the Visitors Edition of the "Tales" to take home as a souvenir of the Inn.

Redstone School, Immortalized in the Famous Nursery Rhyme, "Mary Had a Little Lamb," at Sudbury, Mass. Owned by Henry Ford.

Picture

From The New York Times - Sunday
Book Review Section July 27. 1930.

Accompanying an article reviewing the recent book of Dr. George S. Counts on "The American Road to Culture." The review was written by Eunice Fuller Barnard - writer of the article on the Wayside Inn School for boys which appeared in a recent Sunday Times Magazine Section.

Monday. July 28, 1930

The Redstone School is in full swing for its summer session. Every day a hostess from the Inn goes down to the school during the afternoon hours. She tells the story about Mary and the Lamb and the history of the school house - to the many guests (two or three hundred every afternoon) who visit the school through July and August. The hostess plays teacher and the guests sit down in the seats behind the crude wooden desks and seem to enjoy very much being the pupils - at least for a few minutes time. They like to pretend they are pupils once more in the country school. They raise their hands and ask questions of the hostess. They whisper across the room and enjoy it doubly if the teacher threatens to punish them. And so it goes - to play "school" is still much enjoyed by the visitors at the Redstone School. A glance at the desks, the blackboard, the bell and the teacher's chair - remind them of good old times and they immediately enter into the spirit of it. By giving a little encouragement by the teacher. To-day. Miss Elliott began her duties at the school for this week. Her first pupils were three elderly men - She greeted them at the door with: "Why boys. I'm surprised that you are late the very first day of School. Didn't you know that school commences at one o'clock sharp? I'll let you go a tardy mark to-day. But please see that it doesn't happen again! Now in and take your seats!"

Laying the foundations for our Southwest District Grammar Schools.

Professor Barton →

Members of Nature Club Leave for Day Afield

and Leader of Group, Left to Right—Professor George H. Barton, Miss Mildred S ter, Director of Club; Miss Madelene B. Sawyer, Mrs. Eugene Hannon, Miss Anita Miss Estelle B. Sargent

the boys expressed himself, "A sunny day might be ideal for the 'ole swimming hole' but today was just made for nature study, for the smaller animals in the woods are not so apt to be on the lookout for us and we shall have a better opportunity to spy on them if they do not expect us. Besides if it rains we are dressed for it and I think it's fun to be in the woods during a rain."

The trip was arranged by the staff of the museum and six of the women instructors accompanied the group. The first stop is at South Sudbury where the class will take to the trail in search of unusual plant specimens and other objects that do not come under the daily observation of the youngsters, who range in age from ten to sixteen years.

A visit is planned also to Henry Ford's Wayside Inn and the Sudbury Museum where the children will study objects from the Far North, one of which is an Eskimo Kayak presented to the museum by Professor Barton. The class then proceeds to Lake Boone and the afternoon will be devoted to aquatic sports and the study of water plants. The group will return to the Children's Museum at 5 P. M.

←

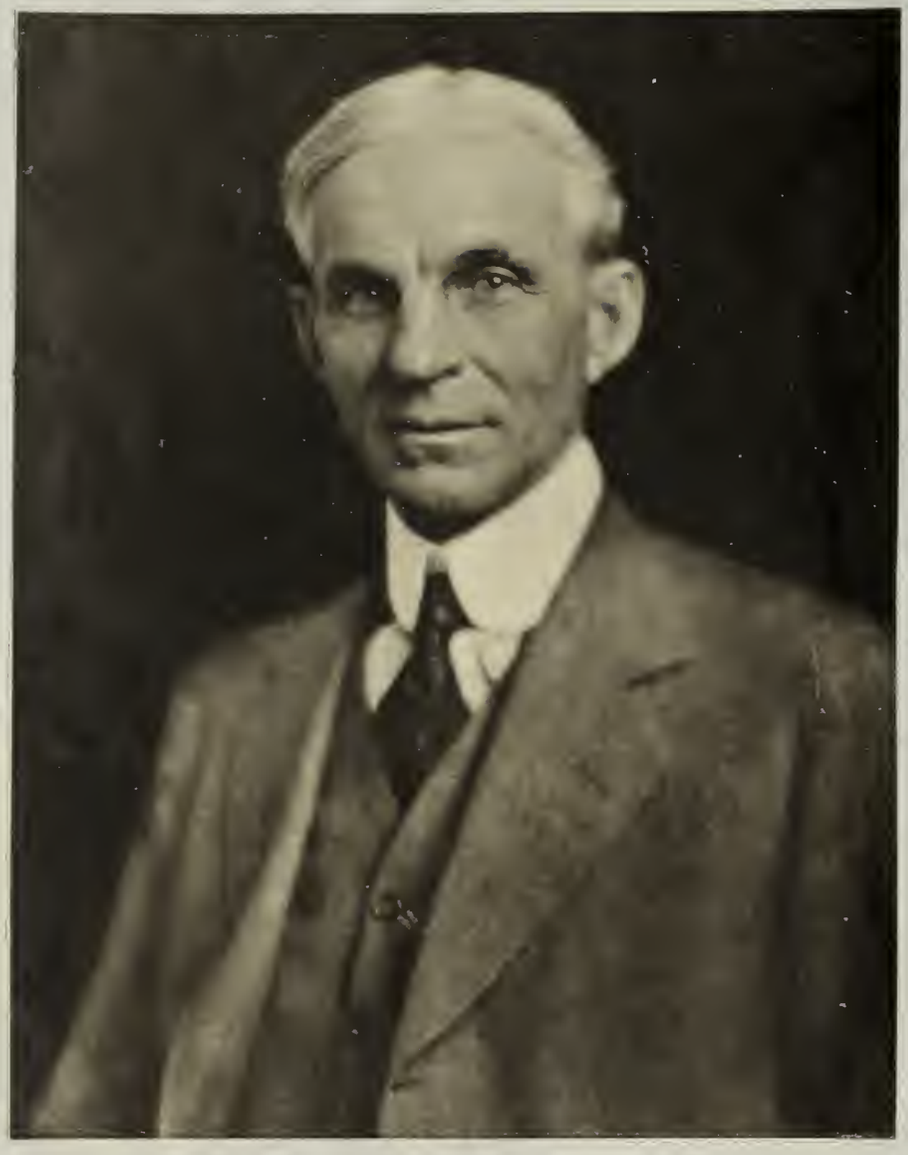
From Boston Evening Transcript
July 29. 1930.

Tuesday. July 29. 1930.

A small group of children visited the Inn today from the Childrens Museum in Boston. They were under the leadership of Professor Geog Hunt Barton. When they reached the Lafayette room, Professor Barton announced that he wished to tell a story. All were eager and Professor Barton began. He said that a number of years ago, he and his wife visited the Inn. Mr. & Mrs. Lafayette Dadman occupied the house at that time and Mrs. Dadman showed them about. She showed them the Lafayette room and later, as they were about to take leave at the front door, Mrs. Dadman began to talk about Lafayette: "Lafayette said this, and Lafayette said that" Mrs. Barton not knowing that Mrs. Dadman's husbands name was Lafayette - looked at Mrs. Dadman in amazement and wondered if she were losing her mind. She learned later the real Lafayette connection.

Professor Barton is a noted Geologist and is Director of the Teachers School of Science at Harvard University. We learned to-day that Professor Barton is Sudbury "born and bred" He attended the Sudbury District Schools and later, working as a carpenter, painter or blacksmith, he earned enough money to enter the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and to pay his way through. He has since held important positions as a geologist. He was a member of the Peary Expedition to Greenland.

Our Potato Patch



Mr. Ford

Birthday

July 30.

Wednesday. July 30. 1930.

Miss Hopkins describes it as the most beautiful rug she has ever seen. It is a Hooked rug, brought to the Wayside Market to be sold. Most interesting perhaps is the one who made the rug - a man crippled in his legs, but who is using his hands to make beautiful hooked rugs. The rug, so much admired by everyone who has seen it - is of most unusual design - taken from an old picture - a tree with birds on its branches - impossible to describe - and the coloring, soft and most artistically arranged. And the same man has made another rug with a picture of the Wayside Inn, hooked into it. It is a winter scene with snow on the ground and a sleigh in the front yard - The moon is rising over the Gambrel roof. And still another rug looks exactly like an Oriental Rug. All are finely hooked and all are now on sale at the Market.

OVAL FLORAL HOOKED RUG, EIGHT FEET SIX INCHES LONG BY SIX FEET THREE INCHES WIDE, WHICH BROUGHT $1,900 IN THE AUCTION OF THE SACK COLLECTION

A funny old picture, painted on muslin (c 1850)
(from Antique magazine)

Thursday. July 31. 1930.

A gentleman from Oakland, California (Mr. L. E. Brackett) rattled off some old saying about the Flag Wheel to-day. He rattled the words off so fast that we couldn't make out what it was all about until he wrote it down - then I see it is supposed to be said very rapidly. This is it.

"If my mother sent me to your mother to borrow your mother's whimbabow, whambabow, ironbow, chemistry, sacrastry, four budded lillaby, lallaby, whirligig - what would you think she would think I would think I was going to bring home?"

Answer - Old Flag Wheel.

Judge and Mrs. Hunt and daughter from Detroit stopped here for dinner at noon time to-day. They came as guests of Mr. Ford.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY BULLETIN

Published Monthly By The Middlesex County Extension Service

VOL. XII., No. 7 CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS JULY, 1930

COUNTY PICNIC TO BE ON THURSDAY, JULY 17

Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Will Again Furnish Ideal Location for Middlesex Folk

The county picnic for Middlesex farmers and homemakers and boys and girls will be held Thursday, July 17. Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Mass., has again been made available through the generosity of Mr. Henry Ford. The surroundings of Wayside Inn make it an ideal spot for a picnic of this kind. There are so many attractions that appeal to our people, along with the educational and historical features that cannot be found at any other place that everyone wants to return. An additional attraction this year will be the operation of the Country Store. This store is being developed as a demonstration of what a community can do in operating a roadside market. It will be available as a place for nearby farmers and homemakers to dispose of their products and also serve as an example of what other communities may do. The store should prove a big attraction for our picnic.

The Grist Mill will be in operation this year, with the products on display and made available through the Country Store.

Headquarters for the picnic will be at the Old Jones Place directly opposite the Country Store. The facilities of this place are even greater than those furnished at the Trade School last year. It has a large pine grove that will be restful at all times and offers an excellent opportunity as a center for the music and speaking program. There is also a large field immediately back of the building that will be used for the various sports. The barn will be entirely turned over for a nursery where parents may leave their small children throughout the day.

Honorable Gasper G. Bacon, President of the Massachusetts Senate, is to be on the program. President Bacon is a very able speaker and one everyone will want to hear. Director A. W. Gilbert, Department of Agriculture, and other speakers of prominence will be on the program. D. H. Campbell - W.I. School

Mr. Ford has again opened the doors of Wayside Inn for all people attending the picnic and this is a treat that everyone enjoys. Because of there being so many attractions on the grounds of the Inn, many people did not have an opportunity last year to see everything. Come this year prepared to enjoy all the attractions and have a good time with neighbors from all parts of the county. A complete program will be found on the last page of the Bulletin.

With the hundreds of acres at Wayside Inn, it means that the thousands of people who attend can roam around without the inconvenience of having to mingle with a large crowd. Be sure and bring a basket lunch. Ice cream and tonic will be available on the grounds.

Roadside Market

An interesting demonstration is being developed with the Old Country Store at Henry Ford's property, Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Mass. This store was moved over from Sudbury Centre on to the main Boston—Worcester Road and has been given a beautiful setting well back from the line of traffic and will be operated as a roadside market. It is the conception of Mrs. Ford and the National Farm and Garden Association. It will serve as a demonstration of the operation of a community roadside market.

Down stairs will be used for disposing of the various products produced at Wayside Inn farm, along with produce purchased from nearby farmers. Upstairs will be devoted to the sale of home products, such as hooked and woven rugs, quilts, blankets, preserves and other products that may be made by our homemakers.

With the backing of the National Farm and Garden Association, along with the location at Wayside Inn, this country store should furnish a wonderful opportunity to many of our farmers and homemakers who desire to sell their products in this way. The many attractions offered from this location means that consumers will be attracted to the store in large numbers. It is surely an interesting demonstration and one in which many of our Middlesex farmers and homemakers should take part and observe with a great deal of interest.

PROGRAM ARRANGED FOR COUNTY PICNIC

Thursday, July 17, Will Be Gala Day For Middlesex County Farmers At Wayside Inn

Middlesex County Farm Bureau invites its members to attend the Farm Bureau-Extension Service picnic at Henry Ford's again this year on Thursday, July 17th. Those who attended the picnic last year will remember the wonderful things to be seen at Henry Ford's Wayside Inn, at Sudbury. The wonderful old Inn with its historic background, antique furniture, and hospitable hosts, will not be forgotten by any one who visited the picnic last year. The orchards; the market gardens; the apple storage; the old mill; the Devon cattle; the little Red Schoolhouse where Mary and her lamb went to school; and the latest feature, Henry Ford's store and roadside stand, will be ready for inspection by all the visitors.

There will be horse shoe pitching, ball games, and sports for every one, in addition to plenty of grassy and shady spots where old friends can gather and eat their lunch and talk of old times.

A band will provide music, and a speaking program will bring the crowd together after the lunch hour.

Set down the date now, Thursday, July 17th, and prepare to come and bring your neighbors and friends. There will be many people there that you will be glad to see, and the old Inn and its surroundings are well worth a day of your time.

THE WAYSIDE INN

TOUR NO. 7

The Wayside Inn

A tour to the Wayside Inn may be made a feature in itself, or may be taken in conjunction with tours numbered 2 and 3. In either case, no visitor to Boston should fail to see this remarkable museum of early American life. Only one-half hour from Concord or a slightly longer drive from Boston, and situated within a few feet of the busiest highway in Massachusetts, this delightful place is almost completely hidden from the view of the passerby. Unless accompanied by a guide, you will be sure to miss one of the outstanding points of interest in the New England States.

Purchased only a few years ago by Mr. Henry Ford, the Wayside Inn, or as it was formerly the Red Horse, has become the Mecca annually of thousands who come to live again in spirit amidst the quaint characters that once frequented its halls.

Made famous originally by Longfellow in his "Tales of a Wayside Inn" it has become even more so due to the generosity of Mr. Ford, who has expended over a million dollars on the house and grounds. Among the interesting things to be seen there are the stage coaches which were used in connection with various activities at the Inn, the Rose Garden, the prize oxen, the Old Mill, the vegetable cellar, and the old road which ran in front of the Inn and which has been moved three times to keep abreast of modern traffic.

On the grounds you may drink from the old pump, and sit in the old fashioned seats in the Redstone Schoolhouse where Mary Sawyer of the poem "Mary Had a Little Lamb" attended school. There you may hear the story unfolded by a competent hostess, and see a portion of the wool of the lamb mentioned in the poem. One of the most delightful thrills to be experienced anywhere is felt when you realize that the classic of your childhood days was not written about a mythical character, but that Mary Sawyer and the Lamb actually did exist and the very school which they attended, through the kindness of Mr. Ford, has been removed from its original location in Sterling, Mass., to grace the grounds about the Wayside Inn and to lend atmosphere to that lovely old reminder of a time "when men lived in a grander way."

A page from a pamphlet advertising the New England Guide and Travel Service Park Square, Boston.

Friday. August 1. 1930.

Often we find guests that are hard of hearing and, if possible, make a special effort to have them hear. Sometimes they are "stone" deaf and it is impossible to tell them about the things. but generally they try hard to hear and stay close by the hostess as she talks. It is most gratifying to give a person thus afflicted. the pleasure of listening about the fun. "I heard every single word and I have enjoyed this very, very much." So said a lady who had just been through the house with one of the hostesses. One end of a black cord was attached to the lady's ear and the other to a small black box. The hostess remembered that as she had told the story. this lady had seemed to understand and to express her appreciation by a pleasant friendly smile - more appreciative than others in the group who had two good ears with which to hear!

Celebrate Birthday of Henry Ford

Ford
RECEIVED
AUG 11 1930
Secretary's Office

Saturday. August 2. 1930.

Something for all the family is found at the Wayside Inn - Something to interest every member - Grandma and baby brother and all in-between. For Grandma, there are hooked rugs and candle moulds and she will beam as she tells you that she has made rugs and that she has made candles - "in candle moulds exactly like those" Father is interested in the Roasting Jack in the kitchen - the automatic arrangement for turning the Spit rod - He notices its worm gear and the weight which goes down slowly to the floor. Mother fancies the old Windsor chairs and wishes she had some for her dining room. Big brother is fascinated by the flint-lock muskets which hangs over the mantle - used in the Revolutionary War - Little sister wants to be rocked in the old pine cradle in the Washington room - And so on through the list - from the oldest member to the youngest. there is something here for all

Sunday. August 3. 1930.

Reading from left to right-

Frank Calvert
Hyman Seligman
Leon Gorch
David Sobel
William Graham.

Waypide Inn School graduates who left to-day to continue their course of study in the Ford Trade Schools in Dearborn.

Monday. August 4. 1930.

Speaking in broken English, Mr. Buyck described a kind of charcoal container used in Belgium, his native country. Mr. Buyck was a guest here to-day and on seeing the brick oven in our old kitchen, he was reminded of an old copper urn used in his grandfather's home. It was a custom in the old days in Belgium to take the coals which had been raked out of the brick oven, and put them into some kind of a container and so keep them for future use in cooking. The same thing might have been done in this country, but we do not know of any special container used for the purpose. Mr. Buyck said: "I'll draw you a picture if one" and we discovered that Mr. Buyck is an artist - specializing in pictures and plaques depicting early American history. Although of foreign birth, Mr. Buyck is much interested in early American days and ways. In about two minutes Mr. Buyck had made a sketch of a copper charcoal container and when we suggested that it be put in our daily journal, the artist said. "I'll make you another - a really good one, and send it to you." And so the Journal has something in store for it.

We think this sketch, made hastily by Mr. Buyck is worthy of a place in the Journal, too.

VI. Some Bridal Customs

The owner of the Lowestoft spoons likewise possessed the wedding chest pictured in Figure 6. The chest was still full of homespun linen sheets and rose blankets woven by the hand of the owner's grandmother while she was still a girl under sixteen years of age. When I acquired the chest, I acquired likewise the peel, or slice (*Fig. 8*), with which the grandmother had lifted her pies, puddings and bread from the brick oven of her home. This word peel comes from the French word *pelle*, meaning a shovel or scoop. According to old custom, the carrying of one of these domestic instruments to the new home of the prospective bride constituted a charm sure to bring good luck, for it meant an abundance of good things to eat—truly a straightforward and obvious symbol.

Fig. 8 — PEEL OR SLICE
An oven utensil for extracting the baking from a brick oven.

Marie Antoinette's Exoneration

The grandmother's name had been Lucy, and I was privileged to see her old slipware pie plates, with the words *Lucy's Dish* inscribed upon them in yellow slip, a process achieved by dipping the little finger in clay pigment and writing as one would with a quill.

Lucy had been trained by her French mother to save all her *oven cake*, which I confess was an article of diet quite new to me. It appears, however, that, in some localities, after the hot coals had been drawn from the brick oven preliminary to baking, it was customary to cover the oven floor—sometimes with leaves, sometimes with a kind of dough carpet made of flour and water.*

This foundation kept the baking clean. Perhaps, too, it supplied some needed moisture to the oven. In any case, when the baking was over, the flour and water carpet had become a dry biscuit-like substance, similar to the water crackers of today. It was broken up and stored in large crocks. The poor and hungry who came to the housewife's door were likely to be regaled with oven cake. Even if not appetizing, such provender would, at least, postpone starvation. So in old France, and in some parts of young New England, oven cake was kept to serve as a charitable dole.

And it was to this oven cake, I am told, that the unfortunate Queen Marie Antoinette referred in her famous but invariably misinterpreted suggestion that, if the people lacked bread, they might at least have cake. Some generations of philanthropic commentators have cited this as illustrative of the frivolous Queen's ignorance and of her indifference to the hard lot of her subjects. Alas, poor lady, it is her maligners who have been ignorant of the fare of common folk; the Queen knew whereof she spoke!

Tuesday. August 5, 1930.

Mr. + Mrs. Wm C. Richards and Mr. + Mrs. Webb from Detroit stayed over night last night - coming as guests of Mr. Ford. Mr. Richards is connected with the Detroit Free Press and has known Mr. Ford for many years. They were all having a trip through New England and were anxious to take in the interesting historical places. Consequently they got up early this morning and took a ride over to Concord before breakfast. About noon time they left for Cape Cod.

The two stories above - about the peel and the brick oven - are interesting enough to keep in mind to tell our guests.

Fig. 4 — THOMAS GODDARD (*1765–1858*)
Son of John Goddard. During his entire lifetime, a useful citizen of Newport, member of the Society of Friends, active in the local fire company, of which he became Captain; Health Officer of the port. A staunch Federalist, who cast his first Presidential vote for George Washington.
From a photograph by courtesy of Thomas Goddard's great-grandson, Theophilus T. Pitman

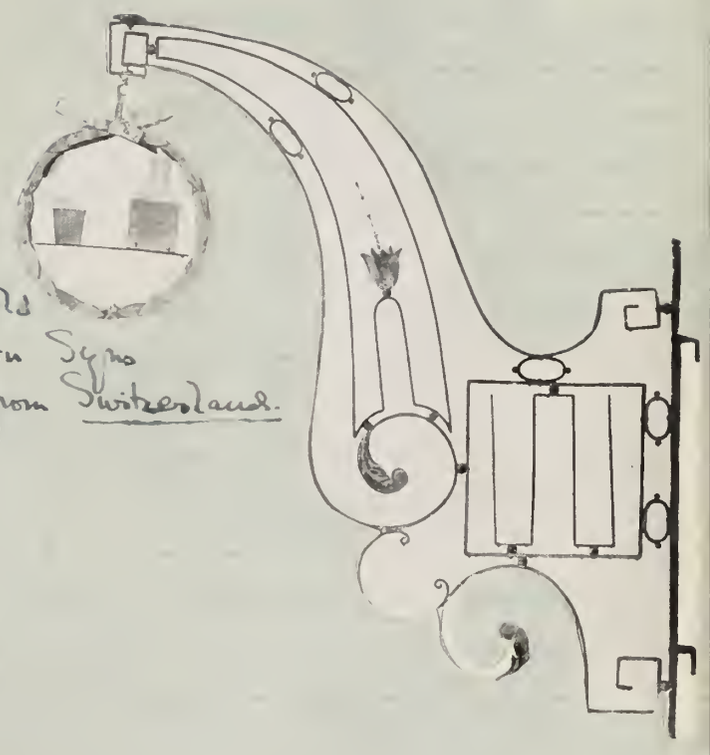
Wednesday. August 6. 1930.

Four long wooden prongs with a wooden handle, hand-made and made by a famous Rhode Island cabinet maker, for his wife. What is it and what was it used for? Many guesses and many answers from many of our guests who see it hanging in the old Wayside Inn kitchen. It might have been used for most anything, but like all old utensils, it was made for a purpose. It is an egg-beater - used for whipping eggs. Modern housewives sometimes beat eggs with a fork - and so did Mrs. John Goddard way back in the eighteenth century. Undoubtedly she was proud of her hand-carved wooden cooking utensil which was carefully made for her. John Goddard made fine furniture - so fine that it is now only to be seen in our best museums. The egg-beater was presented to the Inn by Mrs. B.L. Eberly in 1926 and is one of the most curious old pieces in our collection.

Thursday. August 7. 1930

There is a new man up at the market. His name is Mr. Baker. He is there to wait on customers and the like. Waiting on customers involves much more than just making change and wrapping up packages. But Mr. Baker has had considerable experience. He has owned stores. been in charge of stores and has been associated with stores for a good many years. "The principles of merchandising are the same wherever you are", says Mr. Baker, and he seems to understand the principles pretty thoroughly. He will stop to talk if you have time to listen, or will attend promptly to business in getting your order filled. Ask him what he has good to eat and he has a long list of things on the tip end of his tongue. An important part of his business here is to answer questions. For any Wayside Inn employee who comes in direct contact with the public - our guests and visitors - must be prepared to know almost everything there is to know - especially about the Wayside Inn - its activities and associated things. Mr. Baker is a short, little man. Slightly built over, and quick and alert in his actions.

A "Chicken Head"
Sign with old lamp.



Typical old
Tavern Sign
from Switzerland.

Friday. August 8, 1930.

Mr. A. Linden Filene was a dinner guest yesterday. He offered a suggestion as he stood near the front door watching the people - our guests coming and going and looking around the house. He said: "Of course one always feels that he can run somebody else's business better than his own. But I think if I had this place I would try to keep the guests that came in for a meal, separated from those who came only to see the house. Have a place where one could rest in peace and quiet while waiting for his dinner. The only time to really enjoy the sun, is in the winter time when there are not so many visitors." We agree that it is almost impossible to find a restful, secluded spot here in the summer time. But we do think that as long as the house is a public house, our summer visitors have an equal right of sharing in its charm and interest.

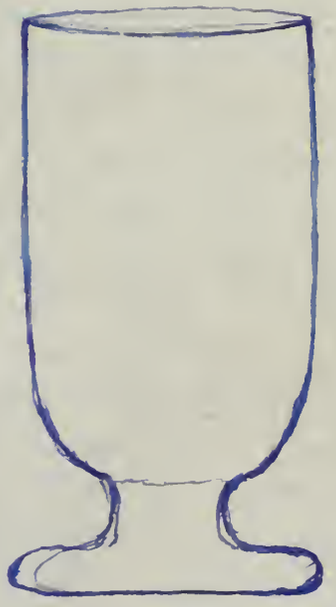
In the Hooked Rug Shop of Mrs. R. W. Burnham.
Ipswich, Massachusetts.

Where Wayside In Hooked Rugs are sent to be cleaned and repaired.

Saturday, August 9. 1930.

You may have heard of a Bitter cup and forgotten about it. But if you had ever drank out of a bitter cup, you would never forget it. A peculiar bitter taste stays in your mouth for quite a few minutes. It seems to penetrate into every corner of your mouth - and you think you have never tasted anything as bitter. In the old days it was recommended as a fine drink to encourage the appetite. If ones appetite was on the wane - he must drink from a bitter cup.

Down at the Walker place is a fine old bitter cup. Mr. Ferguson found it among the things that came from the old Plymton house - and he, having seen one some years ago, recognized it as a relic of 50 or 60 years ago. It is made of some kind of bitter wood and when you pour water in it - the water immediately takes on a very bitter flavor. And if you drink the water quickly, it is about as bitter a flavor as you can bear. If the water stays in the cup [illegible], it is too bitter to drink. We hope to discover soon the kind of wood used in making the cup.



Shape of an old Bitter Cup.

Monday. August 11. 1930.

The Canning Kitchen in the East end of Mr. W.W. Taylor's house is in full swing and the long shelf-racks are rapidly being filled with jars of jelly and jam and nectarines - mostly jelly. Just at present apple jelly is being made - from our own apples of course. Nectarines are good at this time of year but they are almost colorless when it comes to making jelly. Therefore a few red apples of any kind - are used to give color. No artificial coloring is used and no artificial method of making the jelly harden. To make jelly the right consistency is a difficult operation. But here it is determined in this way. The jelly is watched very carefully while it is cooking on the range and when you let it drop from the spoon and see that it falls into a sort of sheet, then it is time to take it off the stove and pour into glasses. The "sheet" stage is the crucial moment for jelly. According to Mr. Cranberry, who has studied the art of jelly making and knows all the theories connected with it. the jelly made at the Wolcott Canning Kitchen is about as pure as it possibly can be. Last year over 5,000 jars of jelly alone were put up and used at the Inn - starting the first of November and lasting until the first of May. It is a neat, clean looking place. our Canning Kitchen and things are done in a scientific way. It is a comparatively small place and for this reason it seems more home-like. You feel that it is real home-made jelly. There is a homely touch about it. Mrs. and her large white apron and the two Trade School boys. paring apples. And a further homely touch - Charlie spilled the apples. The large round tin pan in his small lap tipped over and the apples rolled around in every direction on the kitchen floor. We left Charles on his hands and knees picking up both apples and parings.

PAGEANT TO TELL HISTORY OF CITY

Waltham Miss to Be Dancing Partner of Visitor at Tercentenary Fete

Joseph Beasley Franklin, 63-year-old English civic executive, who is the guest of Waltham, will trip the light fantastic tonight after viewing the river pageant and carnival, the Watch City's tercentenary observance.

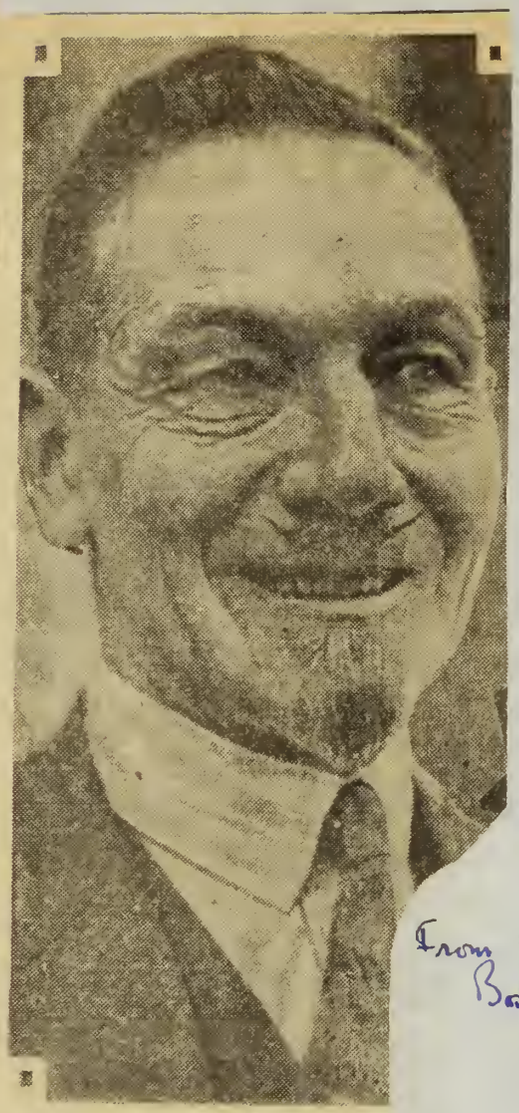
The distinguished visitor, who is a dancing master, among his other accomplishments, will dance at least once with a fair partner, whose identity has not been revealed.

In preparation for the evening's activities, Franklin, chairman of the Urban Council of Cheshunt, Eng., which includes Waltham Cross, was resting today.

ATTENDS COUNCIL MEETING.

Last night he attended a meeting of the Waltham City Council and extended the greetings of his council, which controls the community from which the founders of the Watch City came. He was brought in by Mayor Patrick J. Duane and introduced by President Alexander R. Smith.

Later he was a guest at the home of John C. Clair, chairman of the Waltham Tercentenary committee. Tomorrow he will be a guest of the Rotary Club, will inspect the plant of the Waltham Watch Co., where he will have lunch, and in the afternoon will attend the playground pageant.



JOSEPH BEASLEY FRANKLIN, English guest of honor at Waltham's Tercentenary river pageant tonight, is ready for the big doings on Charles river. He is chairman of district urban council of Cheshunt, England, which includes Waltham Cross. (Staff photo.)

From the Boston American

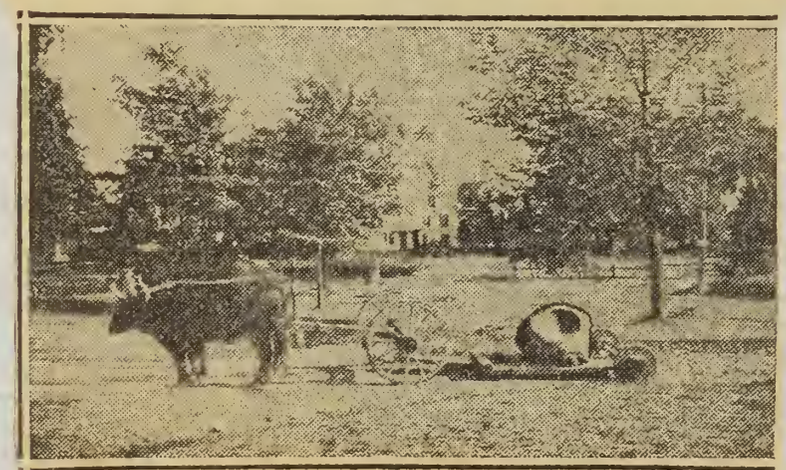
Tuesday. August 12. 1930

Massachusetts cities and towns are exchanging greetings with English cities and towns of the same name this summer, a feature in honor of the Tercentenary. A person representing the English city of the same name will come as a guest to the New English town. To-day, Mr. John B. Franklin from Waltham Cross England who is attending the Tercentenary observance in Waltham. New England. visited the Sun. Judging from his pleasant, hearty smile, Mr Franklin enjoyed himself there very much.

Wednesday. August 13. 1930.

About eighty people from Pennsylvania arrived here this morning in busses and in private cars and they proved to be farmers and their families on a vacation tour. Pennsylvania has a County Extension Service among the farmers similar to the one that we are familiar with in Massachusetts. Every year an Educational trip is arranged, for any who wish to see something of farm land in other parts of the country. This year they had arranged a visit to Massachusetts and Maine, Canada and New York State. They stayed here at least an hour in looking around the house and grounds. We told them about the store and its purpose - to sell farm products. They were very much interested in everything here and we learned later that all the sixty or more arrived unexpectedly at the store. They were anxious to see it and drove back a mile to see it before continuing on their scheduled tour.

OLD INDIAN CORN MILL ON DISPLAY AT RUTLAND



ONE OF RUTLAND'S TERCENTENARY EXHIBITS

THE PINE FURNITURE OF EARLY NEW ENGLAND. By Russell Hawes Kettell. Foreword by Edwin J. Hipkiss. Garden City, N. Y. Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc. Price $35.

Early American pine furniture has the double merit of being attractive both from decorative and antiquarian standpoints. On the decorative side, it exerts an influence which seems a relief from the strained simplicity and formal elegance that we often find in these days. On the antiquarian side it forms a link with that past which we reverence and for which we are cultivating an ever-increasing interest.

Mr. Russell Hawes Kettell has done a great service to all who are interested in early pine furniture in his present work, by describing and illustrating a large number of pieces of all sorts. Being an architect by profession, he has naturally stressed the construction of the furniture above all else, and he has done this with the laudable aim of helping amateur cabinet-makers to reproduce old pieces with that fidelity to line, ornament and proportion which is often lamentably lacking in commercial reproductions.

He starts, of course, with definitions, and enumerates the various sorts of pine, giving the habitat of each. Practically all the New England furniture of this material was made from three varieties only: white, red and pitch, of which the first is soft and the latter two are hard.

Then follows a short chapter on the technicalities of construction, the various kinds of joints and the terms which are familiar to carpenters but which ordinary folk know little about. Inasmuch as Mr. Kettell is addressing himself hopefully to the amateur carpenter in particular, this chapter is essential. It is essential also to anyone who takes his pine furniture really seriously. So is the chapter on hardware, which lists the types of hinges, pulls, escutcheons and so on, used in early cabinet work. There are included careful drawings of the carpentering processes and the types of hardware which explain the text and make its comprehension simple.

Although all this sounds as though it might be exhaustive, yet it takes up comparatively few pages, for the most of the volume is given over to illustrations, with a running commentary on the facing pages. Herein, of course, lies the chief value of the book to collectors.

Only by comparison with other pieces or the photographs of them can we arrive at a just appraisal of the worth of our own. It is safe to say that there were very few articles of pine household furnishings made in Colonial New England that are not illustrated in Mr. Kettell's book, from the simplest wall box for candles up to a highboy made in the same careful and elaborate manner as if it had been maple or mahogany.

C. M. S.

Thursday. August 14. 1930.

"A most perfect Weaver's stand" is what Mr. Kettell calls one of our tables here at the Wayside Inn. Mr. Kettell is the author of a book on The Pine Furniture of Early New England. It is a large volume containing many illustrations of notable pieces of pine furniture. The photographs are well arranged and clear and include pictures of a Weavers stand and a Butterfly table of Wayside Inn ownership. And now I turn a page and find a picture of the small pine dresser in the kitchen. And again - a picture of the old pine desk in the Washington Bed-room.

Of the Weavers stand. Mr. Kettell explains that its purpose is rather difficult to guess. He suggests however that the weaver kept her candle on the stand. which was turned with the crossbar of the "T" base toward her. She could then pass to and fro at her work with no danger of tripping. We have more than one Weavers stand here - two or three. One of the most recent additions to the collection is a Weavers stand. placed in the old Dining room. The book. by the way. is a very recent publication.

Friday. August 15. 1930.

Mary Had a Little Lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

Marian Boyer has been the hostess at the Red house this week and she decided that a pet Wayside Inn goat should go to school. Instead of a lamb, a goat had been particularly friendly and agreeable this Spring to the Boyer family. So Marian thought the goat would be perfectly contented and happy near the school house - besides being picturesque. Unfortunately. the goat didn't feel the same way about it and after a struggle, Marian decided that the proper place for a goat was in the goat pasture and not in the yard of the Red Stone School. There were too many people around and either the goat received too much attention or not enough is the question. Anyway the goat was not quite as patient as the famous lamb. Nevertheless the episode of Marian and her goat at the school house of Mary and the lamb, is an amusing incident to record - even though it will never be as historically famous.

And you, each gentle animal
To you for life may bind
And make it follow at your call
If you are always kind.

BIG FUND TO BUY FAMOUS HOMESTEAD

To Preserve Farm on Which Washington Lived as Boy

RICHMOND, Va., June 16.—Through the Virginia committee of the George Washington Foundation, it is announced that approximately $50,000 has been raised for the work of purchasing and preserving the Washington homestead farm opposite Fredericksburg, where George Washington passed his boyhood and youth. Present plans are to dedicate it during 1932, the bi-centennial year.

NORTH RAISES FUND

Definite plans for the dedication and date upon which it will be held will be left to the National Bicentennial Commission, which plans to include the ceremony in the official programme of the bicentennial. Colonel H. S. Kimberly, of the commission, is expected in Fredericksburg in the next few days to confer on the plans with members of the Virginia committee.

Practically every dollar received has been contributed in the North, members of the Virginia committee stated. A movement is just getting under way to enlist the help of Virginians.

Scene of Cherry Tree Incident

It was to this farm George Washington moved as a boy of six, and there he grew into young manhood. It was the only property left to him by his father. His mother resided there for 37 years, and his father and one sister died while the family was resident there. It was sold in 1772.

It was on this farm, according to Lewis Willis, playmate and first cousin of Washington, that Washington hacked his father's cherry tree, broke the neck of his mother's favorite colt and tossed a Spanish dollar across the Rappahannock.

Interest in buying and preserving old homes is increasing every day - it seems.

OUR NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE

(From the Springfield Republican)

Storrowton is a fitting name for the New England village on the grounds of the Eastern States exposition. Mrs. James J. Storrow of Boston has put into this unique monument to old New England a large amount of money and, what is more important, a purpose born of her interest in and knowledge of New England. It is entirely possible that the activities at the New England village will constitute the most valuable and significant part of the tercentenary observance in Massachusetts.

It is a rather curious fact that Mrs. Storrow, by the use of practically derelict buildings, has been able to accomplish the double purpose which inspired her to create the village, namely, to perpetuate forms of New England architecture and to illustrate for all time how New Englanders lived and to show how the fine, dignified buildings of a former day can be modernized without being spoiled.

Thus one finds in the village antique period furniture and also good reproductions, the colonial mansion equipped with modern electrical appliances, the blacksmith shop in operation as of old, the New England church that one still sees on many hill tops, and a great deal more to illustrate the old New England life.

It is true that the village as a whole does not and could not give quite the flavor of the rambling old towns that are characteristic of New England. A part of their charm is in their irregularity, whether scattered along the main street or about the common, no two precisely alike but all somehow giving the same impression of peace and quiet and charm.

But the eight buildings of Storrowtown which have been brought together from here and there, all have their individualities and are worth anybody's study. The small fee that is charged for entrance to the village will not pay for its maintenance and the protection of the many valuable articles that have been loaned, but whatever deficiency there may be can be regarded as a contribution to the tercentenary observance, and a valuable contribution, too.

We are all mighty glad to have the boys back again with us after their vacation. They are so much a part of the Inn. The Inn does'nt seem quite right without them now

Saturday August 16th – 1930

This marks the height of the so-called Tourist season, and while Saturdays this year do not always seem to be busier than other days, our visitors do come in more of a holiday spirit, and are apt to stay longer. Often the question is asked "How long will it take us to go through the Inn?" and then "Is there anything to see outside?" Of course the answer to the first question is obvious, and before answering the second, it is well, if possible, to let the guests first get their fill of the old house itself, for When they learn of the vast acreage (near three thousand) the flower and vegetable gardens, the farm, the cattle, the orchards, the cannery, the coaches, the schools, the mill, the great cooling cellar, the laboratory, the green-house – and the Roadside Market to say nothing of the Bill Parmenter old store – they sometimes look a bit dazed.

Today also marks an event not welcome here. The resignation and withdrawal from the Wayside Inn staff of workers of Miss Stapler, affectionately known as "Priscilla" Her term of service covers five years of constructive work in the hostess department, in historical research, and as chronicler of this journal. In seeking new fields of endeavor in the beautiful city of Washington she carries with her the friendship and good wishes of all the Inn-dwellers.

Sunday - August 17th 1930

A warm lovely Sunday -
The big iron gates have closed the old Inn to the outside world - just for today.
With an earnest wish to keep Miss Staplee a little longer, a group of her associate workers and other friends came here to meet her this evening - It was a real "get together" about thirty persons - There was a "Sing" also - Up in the big ball room with no light but that from the open fire - A violin, an old square piano, and the little old organ did their part - in what might be called in her honor "The Priscilla Fire-light Concert."

This is Priscilla Staplee

Picture made summer 1930 in Wayside Inn garden

Monday August 18th - 1930

One evening in December 1929 - over the telephone - a strange voice asked if he could make a reservation for the date of Aug 18th 1930 That sounded a long way off -
Tonight, that reservation came to life in a most delightful event. A dinner and dance held by the National Photo Platers and Engravers Convention to the number of a hundred and forty nine. And the hundred and forty nine thick and juicy steaks deserve "honorable mention"
The tables in the large dining room looked especially lovely with fresh cosmos from our garden for flower decoration. Cosmos is most becoming to the Wayside Inn china-ware -
Jars of tall phlox and Joe-pie-weed were effective in both dining room and ball room
Our Miss Elliott, who teaches the dancing, joined the party in the evening - Told them the "story" of the Inn, and was helpful in suggesting, and directing some of the old-time dances -
It is interesting to notice how our guests, usually respond to the few restrictions, as it were - The modern dancers seem to like to be told that "there is nothing more frivolous than the waltz"
The conservatism of Wayside Inn has a strong appeal -
The party was dignified but with plenty of fun -

August 19th - 1930

This is also the height of the "house-guest" season. The large bed-rooms on the second floor of the Inn are now kept as exhibition rooms, so our over night guests have to go up two stairways, and there are just Six rooms for lodgings -
No matter how great the throngs may be during the day and evening, when "bed-time" comes, the number narrows down to eights or ten persons - and those who do sleep under this hospitable and historic roof, find a certain charm in being the select few who remain from the vanishing crowds -
In order to be fair to all, and give many persons an opportunity to stay here - there is a time limit of three nights - and no reservations accepted in advance of the day of arrival - Thus there is a constantly changing family - and only a few at a time -
Today there was a visit from the
"Twenty fourth Biennial Convention group
Phi Sigma Cappa Fraternity"
An inter-collegiate association, and there were a hundred or so graduates and under-graduates of american colleges -
They emerged from the depths of huge motor-busses to pay us this call - and after seeing and hearing about the Inn, many of them visited the school and the mill - and the Roadside Market -

August 20th - 1930

Such a busy day at Wayside Inn, and so interesting a one -
Visitors, some wanting breakfast, were here before eight o'clock this morning, and the number constantly increasing as the day wore on -
Promptly at noon a dinner party was served to one hundred and seventy five "Middlesex and Essex County Assessors Association" members. Not more than a half dozen courageous women were numbered in this almost stag party - They had the large dining room all to themselves, by virtue of filling it - Others, who dropped in unexpectedly, oh! so hungry, were cared for too, in the "old dining room"!
In the afternoon the Workman's Circle Camp of Framingham, arrived and spent several hours in the house and about the grounds - Seventy five they totaled and mostly children -
The Cody Family Re-union was held at Wayside Inn Tonight, twenty seven of them - for dinner -
"Camp Bob White" dined here also this evening - Fourteen nice boys, and a master.
Last but not least - Henry Wadsworth - Longfellow Dana was our dinner guest with two professor friends.
He is the son of "Edith with golden hair" lives in the Longfellow Home in Cambridge and is ever a welcome guest at the Inn his poet grandfather loved and wrote about. From our guest book today
Massachusetts - Missouri, Pennsylvania, Ohio N. York, Kansas Illinois New Jersey, Washington D.C. - Tennessee, Connecticut Minnesota, Michigan, Mississippi. Wash. State - California. Rhode Island, Virginia, Florida Maryland

August 20th Continued

New Brunswick, Maine, New Hampshire, Kentucky, Texas, Alabama, Ontario, Japan, Quebec, West Virginia Indiana"
So ends this day.!

August 21st 1930

Marlborough - our next door neighbor on the west is celebrating its' Tercentinary this week - with a long and varied program - A Wayside Inn coach is taking a part -

Greetings From Old England

Marlborough Enterprise 8-21-30
U.S.A

62 High Street, Marlborough, England
29th July, 1930

HON. AMADEE A. MARTEL,
Mayor of Marlboro, Mass.
Honorable Dear Sir,

Your letter of the 10th inst., is deeply interesting and I am grateful for the opportunity of renewing felicitations to the Citizens of our adopted and namesake City. The reference in your letter to the disastrous fire of 1653 which overwhelmed this Town recalls the even worse trials of those living in its early history which shows how sternly the hand of the Conqueror was placed upon the people and how affairs which affected the History of our Country were settled here.

On behalf of the Burgesses of this Town I beg to offer the Citizens of Marlborough, Mass. our congratulations on the progress made during the last decade and to wish the Mayor and Council ever continued success during the coming years. May your City ever command for the public service, men and women of true faith, great hearts and ready minds.

In conclusion may I also wish you every success in the coming celebrations.

Yours faithfully,
FRED SIMONS, Mayor.

George's Lane, Old Marlborough, England

August 22nd 1930

Cool days are very welcome after the intense prolonged heat of this summer. In the evenings the fireplaces "clap their hands of flame" as Longfellow whimsically expressed it - and the guests linger after dinner, fascinated by the open fires - August is two parts summer - one part fall and it is a charming month in Sudbury -

Saturday - August 23rd - 1930

Cooler, and some rain. The latter being an event, this summer, as the clouds seem to be water-proof. The land is dry and thirsty, almost from coast to coast.
The beautiful beech tree just south of the Inn doorway, has taken the drought quite seriously, has drawn its own conclusions, and is hurrying along toward winter, in shedding leaves, and forming next season's buds.
On the other hand, in spite of the seeming handicap, many of the flowers are unusually lovely this year.
Zinnias, petunias, coleus, verbenas, and our "glads" are more luxuriant and sturdy than ever. It is causing comment round about and along the Massachusetts Bay shores that flowers are thriving in dry ground.
A garden lecturer told his audience only the other day, that this summer proves that flower growers may no longer blame the weather altogether, for scanty results. Loosen the earth in which they grow, and they will, to a great extent, adopt fresh air to their needs in place of water.
There may be a little moral tucked away in the flower beds ------
Why sit back and wait for a down-pour of opportunity, when we have the fresh air of today in which to work and grow?
Guests of Mr. Ford are spending the week end are Mrs R.C. Cooper, her son Benjamin and young wife another son Randolph, and a daughter Carrie Green Having motored all the way from their home in Atlanta Georgia, they are in Massachusetts for the first time.
As the season wanes, so does our staff of hostesses. There is a sort of mutual benefit idea through which we employ certain young women

Aug 23rd - continued

who have work in the winter as teachers, school secretaries etc, who are anxious to continue to earn during the summer months, and grateful for the opportunity and experience that Wayside Inn offers - Miss Maynard left us today to soon take up her work as teacher in the Southboro' school. She is a Sudbury girl, and this closes her second season with us. A permanent staff remain and "carry on" the whole year round.

Barbara Maynard
Hostess. Summers
1929 - 1930
Miss Maynard seems to like the close companionship of "The Dorothy Perkins" family

Longfellow looks down on the perennials in his memory garden and the lady gazing over the border of phlox, once adorned the old Boston Athenaeum

Sunday August 24th - 1930

Mr. Boyer planned a real sight-seeing trip today, for our Southern guests, and Miss Monahan a hostess, acted as escort.
Following a pre-arranged plan to see the places they most longed to, a big Lincoln car housed them all comfortably and they were on their way by noon time. Concord, Lexington, Cambridge and Harvard College - then along the South shore to Plymouth where they were initiated into the mysteries of a "Shore dinner"

Monday. August 25th -
Up the road, to where the "South West School House" of generations ago, used to stand, what is happening? Men, with hammers, nails and saws, are transforming piles of lumber into a "new-old" school, on the original site - and it will soon be built, and open for children of today -
In Miss Welch's journal - April 17th 1929 is entered "

Miss Lucy Welch of Hudson lunched here today and casually told me interesting things.
Being a woman, I tactfully omitted questions of dates, but here is her story -
In the days of "Lafe" Dadman, and his occupancy of this old tavern, Miss Lucy taught for two terms the children of the district school which stood about a mile down the road toward South Sudbury. There were only about ten or eleven boys and girls, belonging mostly to Howes, Parmenters and Dadmans
She was a "boarder" and a "roomer" at the Howe Tavern, and occupied the "Blue room" This is now known as the "valet's room" adjoining the Lafayette.
The bar-room, at that time, was used as a combination dining room and kitchen
Had a cook-stove in front of the fire-place

Aug 25th - Continued

and an iron sink over by the front windows. In this room Lucy Welch ate her meals - Did she remember if the "bar" was there, and she said "yes, it was."
Her friends appeared, and her train of thought was interrupted, but as she lives near by perhaps she may come again with a fresh re-lay of early memories."

Re-incarnated is that little school, and Miss Lucy would make an interesting link in the chain of events. We must try and find her.

August 26th - 1930

Visiting the Inn today, with her mother was little Lucretia Richardson, who represents the fifth generation from David How - Mrs. Richardson has the original will of the same David. This child is entered as a pupil for the coming term, at the Southwest School.

August 27th 1930

Many weeks ago, Mrs Herbert Hosmer of Concord planned a picnic at Wayside Inn today for patients from the U.S. Veterans' Hospital at Bedford Mass. They came to the number of twenty six, and from all accounts had a very lovely and happy day.
The hostess who told them "the story" said that they were interested and responsive. Their own "story" is the saddest ever told. Not being fortunate enough to die for their country in the World War, they have had to live on - sick and maimed. Always a vanishing glory and mostly an increasing pain. Health is let the reward they ask.

Thursday August 28th - 1930

"Memoirs of Ole Bull"
by
"Wayside Inn Guests"
would be an appropriate title, with material to fill a book.
The great Norwegian violinist, picturesque and fascinating, both as a man and an artist, is kept constantly in our thought through what many of our visitors bring to us in memories and anecdotes

Longfellow in the "Prelude" says
"Last the musician, as he stood
Illumined by that fire of wood;
Fair-haired, blue-eyed, his aspect blithe
His figure tall and straight and lithe,
And every feature of his face
Revealing his Norwegian race.
A radiance streaming from within,
Around his eyes and forehead beamed,
The Angel with the violin."
and
Last night as house-guest at Wayside Inn came Mrs J. P. Bouncer, grand-child of Simon Springsteen, one time accompanist to Ole Bull.
She and her friends reserved three rooms, one of which was the "Ole Bull room."
We hope she chose that one in which to sleep, with imagination enough to bring back the "musician" with his Stradivarius, to lull her to sleep with "Traumerei"

· Friday August 29th – 1930

Wayside Inn likes to think of its visitors as individuals and guests rather than as record-breaking crowds –
Sum totals in attendance are not emphasized at all here –
However, once in a while it is rather interesting to make a guess on what seems to be an average day, proving that the number of persons who come is far greater than we realize –
Yesterday, in the quiet of the late evening one of the hostesses made a casual count. Nearly twelve hundred and fifty visitors went through the Inn, and about two hundred and eighty more had luncheon, dinner or tea, and it did not seem to be very busy yesterday –

Saturday. August 30th 1930

On the walls of the parlor of the Inn, hang some little framed "rewards of merit" The paper on which these are written has at the top, a delicate design in scisson snippings, something like old fashioned valentines

One of them reads

" This will certify that the bearer Master Adam Howe, has, by his diligence and application to his studies, stood at the head of his clafs; for which he merits the name of a good scholar

Nabby Howe
August 8th 1809 School Instructrefs "

In due course Nabby changed her name to Willis and the wedding occurred at the old Howe Tavern -

And now over a century later comes her grandson to this place -

He was here today, but due probably to the interest he excited through his relationship to the "Lady of the three "Rs" the hostess forgot to ask his name - so we are in doubt whether he is a Willis or whether he bears another name through a daughter's marriage -

So many documents and letters will waite reading hang on the walls of this same parlor -; companions to Aunt Nabby's Testimonial to Adam How.

Sometime this journal may write a little story of the "Writing on the Walls" of the parlor -

Just sitting in the parlor, makes one feel the nearness of the great men whose signatures are on all sides -

Sunday - August 31st 1930

This evening, three of the hostesses Miss Hopkins, Miss Monahan and Miss Welch were guests of Mr + Mrs Boyer and their family -
Mr Boyer, our Director, lives in the big white house over beyond the flower and vegetable gardens to the South-East -
In the early days this was the Adam How House -
To return to this evening -----
First, a feast of hot waffles made of flour from Wayside Inn grist mill, with real maple syrup from Vermont
Later - a feast of music from a very good "Radio" program -
So ends one more nice Sunday at Wayside Inn

A lamb and a goat and only one bottle of milk. Dorothy Jane is making a decision

Here is the littlest of five Boyers - Christened "Dorothy Jane" at Wayside Inn last winter -
Well versed in the lore of the old Tavern - she can name the pictures and busts of Longfellow, Ole Bull and Paul Revere, and never make a mistake - She will listen to the "Tales" as long as one will read to her - Three years old when this picture was taken Summer 1930

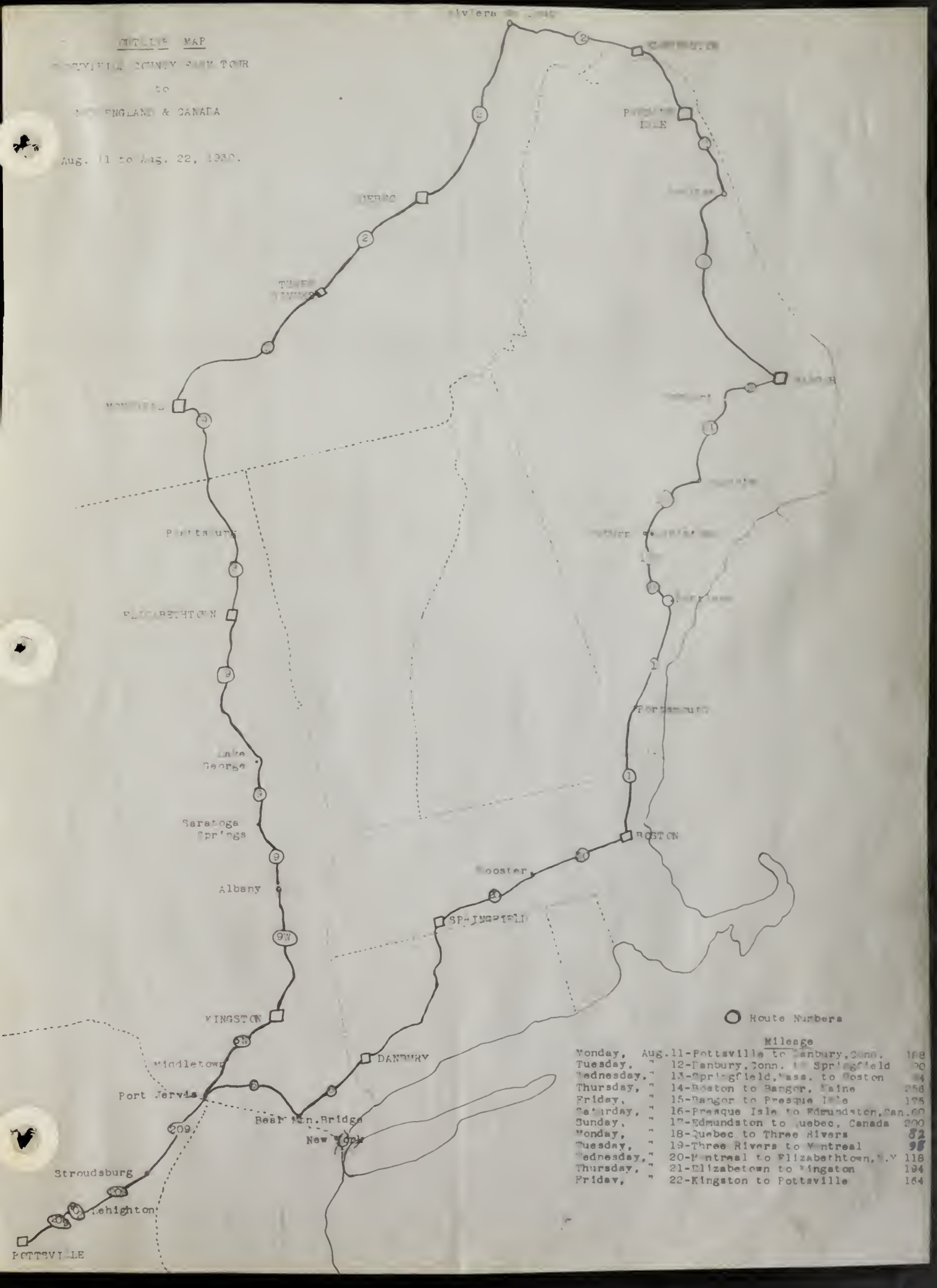
OUTLINE MAP

POTTSVILLE CONEY PARK TOUR

to

NEW ENGLAND & CANADA

Aug. 11 to Aug. 22, 1930.



		Mileage
Monday,	Aug. 11-Pottsville to Danbury, Conn.	168
Tuesday,	" 12-Danbury, Conn. to Springfield	90
Wednesday,	" 13-Springfield, Mass. to Boston	94
Thursday,	" 14-Boston to Bangor, Maine	256
Friday,	" 15-Bangor to Presque Isle	175
Saturday,	" 16-Presque Isle to Edmundston, Can.	60
Sunday,	" 17-Edmundston to Quebec, Canada	200
Monday,	" 18-Quebec to Three Rivers	82
Tuesday,	" 19-Three Rivers to Montreal	98
Wednesday,	" 20-Montreal to Elizabethtown, N.Y.	118
Thursday,	" 21-Elizabetown to Kingston	194
Friday,	" 22-Kingston to Pottsville	164

Monday - September 1st - 1930

Many a nice thing happens at the Inn, but the nicest of all is when the Innkeeper and his wife come.
So this journal likes to record a visit from Mr and Mrs Ford as its chief event.
"On board Fair-lane" which was coupled to the night express from Detroit, they arrived in Worcester this morning, where Mr Boyer (with Mr Sennott at the wheel) met them with a big Lincoln car, and brought them here -
With them as guests, were their son Mr Edsel and Mrs Spicer of Detroit.
Their stay at the Inn may be counted this time, in hours only, for evening finds them on their way to Seal Harbor, Maine. for the birthday of a grandson.
Although there was much to see and plan for, especially the Wayside Market which, along with the South-West school is one of the Inn's two youngest children, there has been no atmosphere of hurry or restlessness - There never is about Mr & Mrs Ford.
Each having certain subjects to deal with, they went their way with Mr Boyer, and when, in the late afternoon, they returned one knew, by intuition, how much worth while had been accomplished.
Worry, hurry, and indecision are destructive forces, and Mr and Mrs Ford do not allow them to enter into their work or mar their home life.
A worker here, told this chronicler, that one day, during an earlier visit she overheard Mr Ford say.
"One of our greatest wastes is indecision" It struck home, she said, and those words coming from him have helped her ever since.

Sept 1st – Continued

Mr Ford's Secretary, Mr Campsall did not come this time, and he is missed at Wayside Inn. He is ever a welcome guest here. Mrs Spicer is staying over for a day or two for "Farm and Garden" Committees etc. She is occupying the "Wood-shed;" which, being interpreted means – the private apartment of our Landlord and Lady – Once upon a time this spacious apartment was the wood shed, and a separate building, standing a few feet from the house, beyond the old kitchen. This has been joined to that end, and changed and adapted to it's present use.
It was Mrs Ford's wish that Mrs Spicer should have the use of it.
The first Monday in September, known as Labor Day, is a holiday that sort of rings out the summer season. Nearly all schools open immediately after – and the serious business of education is on.
This has meant a great influx of visitors here, and for many people it has meant a three days vacation, making the old Inn a stopping place en route somewhere, or a real objective.
So the evening draws to a close, not closing out, but closing in the happy memory that our Inn-keeper and his wife were here today.

Tuesday - September 2nd - 1930

This has been a busy day concerning Road-side Market in relation to the Women's Farm and Garden Association.
Mrs Robert Ware of Boston, one of the officers of the National organization, has been here during the day and evening, in conference with Mrs Boyer and Mrs Spicer, with a view to mutual understanding and co-operation.
A move, close to the hearts of her associate workers, is the transfer of our teacher, Miss Hopkins, from the Redstone School, where she has been in charge since its opening in the winter of 1927, to a department of this market.
Having taught school nearly all her life this will be a good thing for a while anyway. Change is rest, and change is progressive also - - - and one of the very nicest features of the "change" is, that she need not sever her connection with the school work and the children whom she loves, for she is to continue as advisor to the two young Teachers, and visit from time to time.
Upstairs, in the "old store" of the market is a lovely room, occupying the entire space of the building, with windows on four sides, which frame pictures of very beautiful real country and water, for there is a pond near by.
A perfect setting for its purpose - the sale of things useful and artistic, and for exhibitions, from time to time, of various arts and crafts.
Here Miss Hopkins will hold sway - - a honey spot in which to spend one's working day. May she be happy and successful

Wednesday - September 3rd - 1930

Time -- Eight Thirty a.m.

Good morning - Children!
Good morning - Mrs Poole --
and so, the South-West school of Sudbury, of generations past, has come to life again. The youthful building rests upon the same site where the old school house stood. A page is turned --- A new chapter commences in the progressive story of Wayside Inn.
Mr and Mrs Boyer of course, and their daughters, Marion and Alice, were there for it's formal opening - So, also, were Miss Hopkins, Mrs Spicer and Miss Welch. After the twenty five children were welcomed and placed at their desks, they marched out of doors to salute the flag, as it was raised for the first time to the top of a nice pine pole, fresh from our own woods.
Our oxen, hitched to a blue tip-cart, stood quietly by, watching the children - quite unaware that they, themselves, were helping to build this educational plan of Mr Ford's.
In fact, the dear oxen help in laying the foundations of most everything worth while around here - speaking literally.
Seven of this morning's children came as graduates of the Redstone school, promoted to this one, and the meetings and greetings of these little people with each other and with the grown-ups from the Inn, helped to break the ice for the strangers.
Four boys are of the resident school in the Colvin Howe House - The teacher,

Sept 3rd continued

Mrs Poole is young - enthusiastic.
The South-West school seems to be making a good start.

Same day - Nine thirty a.m.
Visitors from the South-West School stop at the Redstone School on Dutton Road.
The opening day, and school has been in session an hour.
Miss Marion Allen, who, last year was Miss Hopkins assistant is now in sole command.
Returning for their senior year are four children including Betty Boyer, our director's little girl. The others are new children, and the total number of sixteen represent grades 1-2-3-4.
So far - so good!

Same day. Ten o'clock a.m.
The visitors from the Inn look in at the Calvin Horne House
School has been in session an hour and a half - This is the first day of the fall term.
Total registration of boys has increased from thirty in 1928 to fifty six - 1930
Younger boys and more of them -
Mr Ford is interested in boys.
What a piece of work to do!
The Calvin Horne House has another name "The Wayside Inn School for Boys"

Thursday - September 4th - 1930

Another break in the ranks of the hostess department is about to occur!
With genuine regret we must soon bid good-bye to Miss Marion Boyer -
During her summer's work she has won a very definite response from both the guests and the employees -- and has "fitted in" so well, that she is going to be sadly missed -
In choosing nursing for a profession Marion Boyer "has hitched her wagon to a star" for in the spirit of service her aim is very high -

Here is the young woman described above -
Is it any wonder we are going to miss her?
Miss Marion Boyer will enter the Training School for Nurses at the Henry Ford Hospital Detroit Michigan

Picture - September 1930

Friday September 5th 1930

This afternoon, a card was brought to our Miss Welch, on which was engraved "Mr + Mrs Russell Crook" and below in pencil "Expect to be here an hour, would like to see you for a few minutes"
The name recalled an acquaintance dating back nearly ten years, and brought to daid a person that Wayside Inn was trying to locate.
This Mr. Crook of South Lincoln is an artist in design and sculpture, and a potter of rare skill - once a pupil of the great St. Gaudens - Here he was, the very man they wanted to see at the market - and Miss Welch thought of course he must have heard, and come for that reason -
However, over a cup of tea he explained his errand - and it had nothing to do with her guess - It was a mere co-incidence.
Two weeks ago he received a letter from a "Mr Hubbardson" (discovered to be Humberstone) presenting a plan for the teaching of hand-crafts in the village of Greenfield, and saying that Mr. Crook's name had been sent to them by Professor Harold Nash of Cincinnati University
He acknowledged the letter and there it rests.
Hearing that his old friend Miss Welch was at Wayside Inn he had come over to tell her about it - this being his second call -
What a long way round to reach him, and she said Wayside Inn was going to lay claim to having discovered him first - and they had a good laugh -
Tonight, at five minutes past midnight the North German Lloyd S.S. Bremen at her Brooklyn pier - blew her whistles of departure - Her great pulses began to throb

Sept 5th - Continued

and she was off for Europe -
Mr and Mrs Henry Ford are passengers on that ship -
With them goes a wish from Wayside Inn that their trip may be a perfect one in every sense of the word - with a safe return to their own dear Country.

Saturday - September 6th - 1930

In this day and age when most everything is commercialized, we are very proud to tell people that "Wayside Inn is closed on Sundays".
We have to say it many times, and often have to repeat it, for there are certain types of mind that cannot conceive of such a thing -- closing the Inn in the face of such opportunities for Sunday business. It was a very fine thought that brought this about, and everyone connected with the Inn, honors and respects the idea -
Saturday, being so near to Sunday - this is the day when these questions and answers mostly occur -
Every once in a while we get a fine understanding and response from a guest in speaking of it - when approval is expressed in a very lovely way -
Our Innkeeper and his wife are well out to sea by this time - We think of them each day on their voyage -

Sunday - September 7th - 1930

A day neither hot nor cold, and clear enough to call "fair."
Six o'clock in the evening, still daylight, found the orchards on the top of Bobcat Mountain well populated with a company of the Wayside Inn official family. The Boyers, the masters and boys of the resident school - teachers - hostesses and other employees, some bringing their own children. We numbered nearly seventy.
In a clearing, two fires were built safely in the rocks. Over one, hung great kettles of cocoa - and, on a huge grating, over the other, lay the corn, wrapped in its green husks - for this occasion was a "Corn-Roast".
No-one needed to get too hungry while waiting, because we were up in the "MacIntosh" orchards

"When an apple tree is ready for the world to come and eat
There isn't any structure in the land that's "got it beat".
There's nothing man has builded with the beauty or
the charm
That can touch the simple grandeur of the
monarch of the farm.
There's never any picture from a human
being's brush
That has ever caught the redness of a single
apple's blush."
"E. G."

While the cocoa simmered, we played games, and there was a rough-and-tumble among masters and boys.
The corn, with its up-side as yellow as summer sunshine, and its down-side black as midnight was eaten with a relish denoting true loyalty to the cause - Some showed a sporting spirit to the number of four and five ears.
Later, as the darkness closed, we started for home, Some in cars, Some hiking,

Sept 7th Continued

The boys "dessert" of ice cream was waiting for them at school.
About twenty of the party drifted to the Inn and spent the evening together in the old kitchen, with the luxury of both candle-light and fire-light.
It was Marion Boyer's last evening at home, and they were here to be with her.
Tomorrow she will be on her way to Detroit to go in training as a nurse at the Henry Ford Hospital.
This has been Alice Boyer's last evening also, in a way, for tomorrow finds her on her way back to Dean Academy at Franklin, where she was a student last year. But she will be near enough for the Inn-folks to see once in a while — which makes her going less of a parting.

Alice Boyer as "store-keeper" Has helped in different departments of the Inn this summer including the "Cannery"

Picture taken Summer 1930

Wayside Inn

South West School

Picture made Sept 3 1930

The dear Oxen "Capt = Merritt

Picture May 1930

← This

South West School Teacher and children

Find The Teacher

Picture 1930 Sept 3

Monday. September 8th - 1930

The school bells ring every morning, lessons commence. To the casual visitor, school is school, about the same as ever - But in truth, plans are being worked out to deepen and broaden the schools' curriculum for this coming year - These plans already include three of our young hostesses --- Miss de Mille, Miss Monahan and Miss Dickerson. Miss de Mille, last year gave violin lessons to many of the resident boys, and the progress was very definite - Mr. Boyer helped other boys who leaned toward the clarinet, and Mr. Bushnell - in due course, led a small group of these beginners - who saw the vision ahead - a school orchestra. The children are not chosen for these opportunities - They must seek them. Miss de Mille will continue her work with the young boys - Miss Monahan who is also an accomplished violinist will teach the ones more advanced in their work, and Miss Dickerson has already fifteen would-be Paderewskis in her piano classes - And then, at the lovely new play-ground of the South-West school, a real program is under way - for the play-time in education is no small part, if teachers only know enough to use it - Miss Monahan is a student of play-ground work - and, using every moment available during a busy summer as hostess at the Inn, she is bringing her knowledge up to date - "The game is on" so to speak. She and Mr. Varrichione, who is one of the Councillors at the Boys' school are running-mates in this most important department. The aim, physically, is happy, wholesome fun in the out-of-doors - Sun-shine and fresh air, which make for body-building.

Sept 8th – continued

but, in a higher sense, it means far more. If, in the years to come, these grown-up youngsters have learned how to "play fair" in the big game of Life, then — and not till then — will the playgrounds of Wayside Inn have accomplished their blessed purpose.

Tuesday. September 9th 1930. Fair – warm
Today was shopping day for Miss Hopkins' department of our Roadside Market.
Mr Boyer took her and Mr Hatch to Boston to The Copley Plaza Hotel to attend an exhibition and sale of art and gift shop wares. Because Wayside Inn has a market with a sales-room distinguished by not being a "gift shop" in the accepted sense, it is important to keep step with fads and fashions and so-called "popular numbers" of such exhibitions. Quite as important to know what not to buy, as well as what to buy. A morning profitably spent in studying these subjects, closed with a small and select list of very nice things ordered for our shop. Even from such a vast display, only a small choice was desirable.
Tonight as house-guests came two of our former staff. Miss Getman and Miss Thompson and they arrived in the old model T. with its high powered name of "Dynamite" to say nothing of a fresh coat of black paint. It is nice to have former employees come back to see us with such a friendly interest, and many others drop in occasionally to Wayside Inn –

Wednesday September 10th - 1930

There has been a little "let-down" in visitors since schools opened - Many of the vacation trips are over, too, by Labor Day.
Our faithful friends, the motor busses, still come - the "Blue Line" at noon time, and the "gray line" in the evening; bringing eager and interested groups every day. They are always attentive listeners - Many are teachers coming from far states, who are seeing the East for the first time - They inspire the hostesses to give the very best in them when telling the "story" Responsive and enthusiastic they nearly always are - and so appreciative of what Mr and Mrs Ford are doing, and the manner of their doing. Over-night guests fill our few rooms every day during these early fall months -- often we have to help the disappointed ones to find shelter near by, so that they may return for breakfast the next morning.

Thursday - September 11th - 1930

Golden-rod and wild asters are in their full beauty now, and Mr Lee brings us great quantities for house decoration. The wild flowers are very lovely at the Inn, and it seems an intelligent and appropiate thing, to use and enjoy in season, the wild blossoms and foliage so luxuriant in this lovely country round about us - Mr and Mrs Cutler are here as guests of Mr Ford. They arrived from Dearborn, having driven by motor. Mr Cutler is of the "Village" personelle at Dearborn —
They will spend the week end —

At Wayside Inn

Grandma Clay
with
Josephine and
Billy Ford

Picture taken
Sept. 12 - 1930

Another "Thrill"
for "Billy" and
Josephine Ford.

Old coach and four
ready to start for
Concord. Loaned by
Wayside Inn for
Concord's Tercentenary
Today - Sept 12 - 1930
when picture
was taken -

And still another
"Thrill"
all crowded into
one September
afternoon.

Picture Taken
Sept 12th - 1930

Friday. September 12th - 1930

Twice a year the Inn looks forward to a visit from the Ford grandchildren, Mr. Edsel Ford's children - when they go and come from Seal Harbor, Maine.
There are three boys - Henry 2nd, Benson, and "Billy" and the only daughter little Miss Josephine. Today, they arrived with their grandmother Clay and the several people who take care of them, dined with us, and spent a few hours. To be exact they came at noon-time, and soon after three in the afternoon, were on their way to Worcester to board "Fairlane"; and the fast "Wolverine" will carry them to Detroit. The two older boys were much missed, but their father has taken them to Newport to see one of the International races between the "Enterprise" and "Shamrock". Life becomes quite intensive when these little folks are here and in and about the Inn, thrilling events are crowded into a few short hours, for there is much to interest them, and they are very responsive.

One of the "Thriller" Henry and Benson on the back step "Bill" and "Dodie" seated. Mr. Laughlin Mr. Sennot and Segma Nyberg who takes care of Billy. Picture taken Summer 1930

Saturday - September 13th - 1930
cooler - Cloudy -

A tang of fall is in the air, and the clouds hung low all day.
Our feelings are divided sometimes between our longing for the rain which is so needed, and our desire to have the Wayside Inn parties all sun-shine, in every sense of the word.
The First Baptist Church of Lowell chose this place for their big picnic today and they came - a hundred and twenty five - Being good Baptists, perhaps they wouldn't have minded getting wet as much as we feared for them - but no showers came, and everything went smoothly. They had, as headquarters and supper grounds, the athletic fields of the School for Boys, and Mr. Varrichione acted as host and guide.
Many visited the Inn, and just as they started home in the early evening, one of their committee came to tell us what a good time they had had. Thoughtfulness like that, never goes unnoticed here.
It is nice to have Mrs. Spicer back again tonight as house-guest. She arrived at Worcester from New York.
She comes to study and plan this friendly partnership between our Roadside Market and the "Womans' National Farm and Garden Association".
Also she will attend the Eastern States Exposition at Springfield opening tomorrow
Mrs. Ford's model market is to be on exhibition

Sunday. September 14th - 1930

A tiny sign outside the front door, made "Wayside Inn closed on Sundays" and so the few house-guests who have the rare privilege of being invited to remain over the week-end — enjoy that privilege and are charmed by the peace and quiet that prevails.

Everyone is interested in the busy Inn. Inn the great throngs of visitors, the special guests and the filled dining rooms - There is a certain fascination and excitement always.

Then comes the "Seventh Day". The old Inn rests, and everyone fortunate enough to find shelter here on Sunday - rests with it.

Our guests "did nothing" in the morning, and enjoyed doing it, for it has been a lovely summer's day, and they could just wander in and out, undisturbed.

After luncheon Mr. Boyer arranged a drive for Mrs. Spicer and the Cutters. Mr. and Mrs. Cutter had never seen our famous North and South shores and it was hard to choose. The decision was made in favor of Marblehead and Salem with a visit to the famous "House of Seven Gables".

Monday. September 15th - 1930

Boston is feeling her importance this week. Sort of a brilliant grand finale of Tercentenary events. "His Worship" the Mayor of old Boston, England is an honored guest. Processions, receptions, banquets and speeches will hold sway for the next five days.

Down in Springfield they are just as busy and excited over another big occasion - The Eastern States Exposition and State Fair, where we have some of our fine Devonshire cattle entered.

Mrs Spicer has been busy all day at the market with Miss Hopkins and Mrs Haleth, with a mutual benefit exchange of ideas. The Roadside Market is only an infant of two months, and cannot be expected to stand alone quite yet. But it grows bigger and stronger every day, as all healthy children should.

"The Monday Club" of Southbridge held a club luncheon at the Inn this noon. There were fifteen women and they were served at one long table in the old dining room. This is its 42nd anniversary -

Roadside Market and Old Store Mrs Spicer chairman of Marketing Com. at left with Miss Welch and Mrs Boyer - right

Picture taken September 1930

Tuesday - September 16th - 1930

Mrs. Spicer drove to Springfield this morning to join others of the "Farm and Garden" committee in connection with the "set-up" and arrangement of Mrs. Ford's market model.
This building, though small, is "life size", and it's purpose is to help standardize the vast business of road-side markets, many of which are not in the least what they are represented to be.
It's aim is to prove that quality, cleanliness and beauty combine for good business.
It was sent over from Dearborn, Michigan with an escort of two men, and has been placed on the grounds of the State Fair.
Mrs. Ford is in Europe, and in her absence everyone is ambitious to have it look it's prettiest and accomplish something of her dream -

Wednesday. September 17th - 1930
A rather busy day has closed with a very nice event. The Worcestershire, England, soccer team with their escort and hosts, numbering twenty, dined here as guests of Mr. Ford. Through these Brotherhood associations of the old and new Worcester groups of young English and American workingmen exchange visits and "play ball" - a fine idea to increase friendly and social relations between the two countries.
They were Mr. Ford's guests also, in 1927.
Our Mr. Donald Campbell of the School faculty acted as host, dined with them and told them the "story" of Wayside Inn -
Today the Ezekiel Howe house on Wayside Inn Road, up past the red barn, becomes the property of Wayside Inn - The purchase was made from Mr. E.T. Gregory whose home it has been for some years -
Later this journal will record its "story"

'BIG PARADE' GIVES BOSTON GREAT THRILL

Bombs Boom, Bells Ring, Bands Blare and People Clap and Cheer

Monitor 9-17-30

SPECTACLE BRINGS THOUSANDS TO CITY

Marks Climax of Civic Observance of Massachusetts' Tercentenary

Post 9-16-30

"BOSTON WEEK"

Boston's week of intensive celebration began gloriously yesterday. His Worship Reuben Salter, Mayor of old Boston in England, arrived in due course and was hospitably greeted by the Mayor of new Boston. A delegation of the City Council of the English city was on hand. Leading officials of Canada, headed by Major-General Hugh Havelock MacLean, came to be our guests. The gallant French airmen, Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, also came.

The chief event, by daylight, yesterday was the dedicating of the splendid new health unit in the West End, at which Mayor Salter, decorated personally by his confrere, Mayor Curley and Governor Allen were the leading lights. Then came one of the most interesting ceremonies of the week, the opening at City Hall of a package which had lain in vaults for 100 years, and containing the chief marshal's baton carried by Brigadier-General William Sullivan in the parade of Sept. 17, 1830, together with letters to his successor deposited at the same time. This baton, with the memories of a century clinging to it, will be carried by General Logan in Wednesday's parade.

Last night's parade, with its many floats depicting historical and traditional scenes, its illuminated features, its bands and its general air of antiquity made modern was one of the finest and most picturesque processions the city has ever seen. No such lavish adornment of street pictures has been known here before. The French fliers, riding with the Mayor, at the head of the line, rightly attracted the attention of all.

There need be no fear that Boston will fail in the least degree to uphold her finest traditions in this week's celebration. When it is over we shall know that we have given of our best.

60,000 ATTEND EXPOSITION

Governors' Day at Eastern States Fair at Springfield

Post 9-16-30

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 15—Nearly 60,000 persons attended the Eastern States Exposition on Governors' and Children's Day today, the feature of which was a reception and luncheon of Governors of four other Eastern States, Governor Allen and officials of the exposition acted as hosts for the chief executives and representatives of the other States.

Governor William Tudor Gardiner of Maine had a special honor paid to him when the 4 H club boys and girls from Maine invited him to be the guest at a dinner cooked by them from materials grown by them on Maine soil. Governor Gardiner said it was one of the best meals he had eaten in years.

Each of the Governors paid a friendly call to the New Hampshire State building which will be dedicated tomorrow. For the young the high spot of the day was the award of the grand championship and other prizes in the baby beef contest. Elbert Jenks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jenks, of Feeding Hills won the grand championship honors, repeating a victory that he won at the exposition in 1928.

we come to it. [illegible] for McKenney. Post. 1930

BRITISH SOCCER TEAM WINNER

Worcestershire Tops Morgans in First of Series

← Journal Wed Sept 17

WORCESTER, Sept. 18—First blood went to the team from Worcestershire, England, when it beat the Morgan team 2 to 1 here this afternoon in the first game of the five game series being played between the Worcester County Sportsmanship Brotherhood, and the Worcestershire Sports Fellowship of Worcestershire, England.

It was a splendid exhibition of soccer, and played just as it should be played. Action all the time, and not the slightest sign of rough play.

Morgans were unlucky when they lost this game, because five times during the game Lillie was given five setups and failed every time. It was one of the worst displays Lillie has ever given although he scored the only goal the Morgan team made.

Combination was not a big feature among the Britishers—it was lost sight of when several of their efforts at combination were promptly broken up by Reauch and Company. The first goal was scored 18 minutes after the start by a Morgan, and this was the only score at the interval.

With only four minutes left the visitors staged a nice rally and Tomkins banged the ball into the goal for the winning point.

Worcestershire—Crowe, Fathers, Lawday, Morgan, Barnett, Williams, Wyers, Stanton, Tomkins, Knight and Jones.

Morgans—Whittle, Cocking, Ferrie, Barratt, Fales, Reauch, Ainsworth, Pettigrew, Lillie, Watson and Dixon.

Goals—Morgan, Lillie and Tomkins.

Referee—T. Harrison.

Linesmen—A. Bain and E. Lippett.

Time—45 minute halves.

Meeting

of the

Worcestershire Sports Fellowship

Worcester, England

and

Worcester County Sportsmanship Brotherhood

Worcester, Massachusetts

← See Journal Wed. Sept 17th

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Monday, September 26th

8.30 a. m.	Motor trip to Boston.
12.30 p. m.	Lunch as guests of the English Speaking Union at the Boston Athletic Club.
Afternoon	Visit to points of interest in Boston.
7.30 p. m.	Dinner at the Wayside Inn as guests of Mr. Henry Ford.
	Escort, Mr. Henry H. Chamberlin.

Thursday. September 18th - 1930

This clipping from last night's Christian Science Monitor brings to mind a letter quoted in "The Story of Mary's Little Lamb" published by Mr. & Mrs. Ford in 1928

"Cable address "Edison N.J."

From the Laboratory
of
Thomas A. Edison
Orange. N.J.
Feby 15th - 1927

Dear Mr. Ford:

The first phonograph in the world, was made under my direction by one of the workmen at my laboratory at Menlo Park, New Jersey, in the early fall of 1877.

I was the first person who spoke into the phonograph, and I recited the well-known verse

"Mary had a little lamb.
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go".

These were the first words ever recorded and reproduced in the phonograph

Yours Sincerely
Thos. A. Edison.

To Henry Ford
Dearborn. Michigan.

"This poem came spontaneously to Mr. Edison's mind on a certain historic occasion, fifty years before this letter was written"

Replica of First Edison Phonograph Is Discovered in Museum in England

Sept 17-30

SPECIAL FROM THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR BUREAU

LONDON—An appeal by the Institute of Physics for old apparatus used by inventors in making their discoveries, which might be lying about unheeded and forgotten, has brought to light a replica of Edison's first phonograph. This interesting instrument belongs now to a firm of gramophone dealers in Brighton, by whom it has been lent to the Science Museum in South Kensington.

Until two years ago the phonograph was in the possession of Henry Edmunds, a pioneer in electricity, to whom it was given by Edison in 1880. He was on a visit to America in 1877, and while in New Jersey went with a friend to a shed where Edison was working. As his friend opened the door they saw Edison seated at a table on which was a strange looking instrument with a fly wheel and a long cylinder. He motioned them to be quiet, and when near the instrument with Edison turning the wheel, they heard a voice with a very nasal twang say, "Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow."

Edison then told them that it was the first time he had put the indented tin-foil record into the machine.

Mr. Edmunds was the first to announce in England in The Times that he had actually heard a talking machine. It was two years later, when on a second visit to America, that Edison prescnted him with a duplicate of his first phonograph as a memento of his having heard the first words ever uttered by a machine. This instrument weighs 140 pounds.

In the old ball room at Wayside Inn, is a phonograph tucked away in an antique cabinet - Modern instrument in an old setting. Gift to Mr. Ford from Mr. Edison -

Friday · September 19th – 1930

A corner of Wayside Inn that has no glory in antiquity or tradition, is the enclosed porch which tips the old dining room. It is never mentioned in our reverential account of this historic spot. However, it has a charm all its own, and a borrowed beauty from the lovely trees and shrubs that crowd round about its great spacious windows, which are screens in summer, and glass when the cooler weather comes – Mr. Lemon built it some twenty years ago, in the days when people were beginning to awaken to the fact that sun-shine indoors might be a good idea, and they followed up the idea with inartistic additions hung almost anywhere on many a lovely old home. Such wrongs forgiven in the name of "sun-parlors". The porch dining room may lack the "atmosphere" we love to breathe within

the ancient walls of the old tavern, but it is certainly an attractive place in which to eat a chicken dinner, or to meditate over a breakfast cup of coffee – out there close to the birds and the trees. The porch opens on a verandah, where up the posts and over the roof rushes a great trumpet vine, which is in bloom just now; and

Sept 19th — continued

in the splendor of its scarlet blossoms, it plays a symphony of color, if not of sound — Last evening, some of our house-guests dined on the porch, and later went out of doors for a walk. They returned with an account of marvellous Northern lights — such as are seldom seen in this part of the world — Mr. Raymond, the watchman, reported too, that the heavens were so brilliant that he was making his "rounds" without the use of his flash-light. Leaving the cold mystery of those Northern lights, our guests came back to the very definite understanding there always is between a human being and an open fire — It was cool, and the fires were bright in the bar-room — the parlor and the old kitchen — No wonder our people were loath to go to bed —

TEMBER 19, 1930

Northern Lights Put Radio Sets Out of Business

Monitor

Aurora Borealis stretched tenuous fingers across the northern sky Sept. 18 and plucked at the unseen wires of the wireless to such a degree that radio sets in New England gave off weird and unaccustomed sounds and the phenomenon of fading programs was most pronounced. These fingers of light, popularly referred to as the Northern Lights, likewise caused much craning of necks and speculation on the part of spectators as to why so many searchlights were apparently mobilizing in the north.

Someone telephoned to Lieutenant-Commander Donald B. McMillan, arctic explorer, at Provincetown, asking for enlightenment on the lights, and was told that although the display was unusually bright for this time of year in this zone, it did not compare with the real thing. He said, however, that it usually preceded a spell of good weather.

Telegraph companies operating in New England reported that, whereas the Northern Lights usually interfere with the operation of their wires, this latest display resulted in no interruption in the flow of messages.

An Open Fire

Monitor 9-16-30

Late in the evening I was passing through the room, which was lit only by the fire from the grate. I stopped to look at it in obedience to some olden impulse and found the littlest boy cuddled in a corner between a table and the wall, with his eyes fixed on the fire. He was evidently absorbed in watching it, and as I did not disturb him he presently began to ask me questions. In the course of the next few minutes he had searched me for all I knew about coal, plumbago, diamonds, charcoal and all other substances of the carbon group. While talking with him I could remember sitting with my own father before an open fireplace and questioning him in the same way. As we sat together the boy and I, I felt as never before that there must be truth in the theory that civilization grew up around open fires. The first step of progress was when the savage learned to light a fire and keep it going. As time passed, they learned to build their fires in sheltered places, and even to build shelters to protect their fires, thus evolving the hut or house. All family councils naturally took place around the open fire. . . . It seemed to be instinctively right for the little boy to ask questions and learn things while sitting . . . by the glowing coals. That was the way his ancestors to even the remotest period had learned things.—PETER MCARTHUR, in "Around Home."

Saturday - September 20th 1930

The Orient was brought to our very door today, but it was brought in three big Lincoln motor-cars - of the Ford Company - In other words - fifteen fine gentlemen from Japan, visiting this Country as students of American industries, were guests of Mr. Ford at Wayside Inn, for luncheon this noon -
With them came Mr. Rich of the Dennison Manufacturing Co. from which place in Framingham they had just come.
Our Mr. Campbell again was host and guide, and it was an interesting and unusual occasion -
These men were small of stature, but one knew instinctively, that their minds were like great cameras, making mental pictures of places and experiences whenever and where-ever they would prove useful to the industrial progress of their home-land.
Each and every man understands English, and many of them speak our language fluently! It is taught in the regular school course in Japan.
This chronicler had the opportunity to be where she could observe, and occasionally speak to them - One young man stood looking through the door of the front room to the right of the entrance - as she came along - She: " This - is - the - bar - room".
He: " America - go - dry."
After luncheon they made a careful study of the Inn, then out of doors for a walk in the garden -
Finally the big Lincolns captured them and carried them off to the grist mill and the Road-side Market, where they

C

Sept 20th 1930

selected post-cards and where they were all presented with copies of "The Story of Mary's Little Lamb"
They were then driven to Boston for the next events in the days program.
Other distinguished visitors were
E.B. Bailey J.P and S.A. Bailey
Deputy Mayor and Mayoress of
Boston - England.
The weather has been ideal, mild and sunshiny - and we hope our guests from those far lands felt the warmth of our welcome just as much as they felt the warmth of this summer's day.

TRADE CHIEFS FROM JAPAN

16 Island Business Men Guests of City Today

Post — 9-19-30

As part of a good-will tour they are making of principal American cities and industrial centres, a party of 16 Japanese business men, executives and engineers of concerns throughout the island empire, will arrive in Boston this morning. They will be met at the Back Bay station by John T. Scully, director of the City of Boston Commercial and Industrial Bureau, and Henry D. Kendall, prominent manufacturer, who will be their host while here. After breakfast at the Copley-Plaza the visitors will be taken to various industrial plants in and near Boston.

Tomorrow the group will lunch at the Wayside Inn, view the city from the Custom House tower, and make an inspection of Boston Harbor, its piers and drydocks, the navy yard and other points of interest. The Japanese are making their tour under the auspices of the Taylor Society.

OUR JAPANESE VISITORS

Post 9-20-30

Boston is honored today, and will be for several days, by the visit of 14 Japanese industrialists and engineers who have come to see what new things they can learn about our manufacturing methods and scientific business management. Judging from a group picture in yesterday afternoon's papers, they are a fine looking body of men, with keenly intellectual faces and manifestly eager to profit by what Boston and vicinity has to show them.

We have several industries here that are incomparable, both in size and in the efficiency of their operation. Besides we have a variety of output that will surprise our friends from Japan, as they would any American unacquainted with them. They will pay especial attention, it is announced, to industries kindred to those they represent in Japan, such as knitting, the making of confectionery, porcelain, shoes, and toilet articles. Bigger things, like railroads and bridges and milk plants, will interest them. All things will be grist to their mill, and they will examine everything with the thoroughness for which the Japanese are famed.

We feel that we can offer these gentlemen something in the way of entertainment as well as in the lines of business, and that their stay in Boston will be both pleasant and profitable.

Sunday - September 21st - 1930

Another summer's day in September. Almost a hushed day at Wayside Inn, it has been so quiet.
No house-guests this week-end.
Toward late afternoon Mr. Boyer took a car-full of his official family for a thirty mile drive to Fort Pond, where they spread supper out of doors, and a few ambitious ones had a fresh water bath in the very clear water of the pond. Arriving home at the Inn later in the evening, it was a surprise to find that there had been heavy showers, and they have continued far into the night, for which we are grateful.

Monday - September 22nd - 1930

A reservation, made many months ago, involving some correspondence and many telephone calls, materialized today in the occasion itself. The Kiwanis Club of Worcester are entertaining the United Commercial Travellers' Convention, and the women were invited to Wayside Inn for "afternoon tea"; only it wasn't afternoon, it was noon, and it wasn't "tea" it was Coffee.
Two hundred and thirty of the gentler sex, of all ages and sizes poured from the many busses, and into the house, where they were promptly served with their refreshments, and speaking of the refreshments it may not be too slight a thing to mention the "buttered toast" which is always served with this quite dainty meal. One guest - four pieces of toast two hundred and thirty guests = nine hundred and twenty slices of toast = and it was

Sept. 22nd - Continued

hot, and it was good - and more was served by request.
Buttered Toast at Wayside Inn is not just a slice of bread - browned and spread - it is an institution - - - and it is presented to the guests in a setting of pink "China-ware" = pots of tea or coffee, home-made cottage cheese, marmalade cakes and cookies -
Later the women gathered in the large ball room where Miss Elliott, our hostess told them the "story"
These convention people usually represent every state in the Union, and are always deeply interested in this place -

Tuesday. September 23rd - 1930

Two substantial members were added to our working staff today, for a yoke of magnificent oxen are here to stay. They arrived this evening about seven o'clock in their gigantic "limousine" = with a chauffeur in the person of one Percy Van Leuven, and a valet or attendant by the name of Elmer Van Dunk The oxen already here are "Devons" = and brunettes, while these are "Swiss" = and beautiful cream-color blondes - They are a gift to Mr. Ford from Miss Sarah Hewett and being only boys of seven years Mr. Van Dunk says that when they are really "grown up" = they will weigh thirty five hundred pounds apiece - They came all the way over the road in the big van some three hundred and twenty odd miles - More about

Sept 23rd continued

the dear oxen, when we get better acquainted Elmer Van Dunk, himself, is something of a study and as both men are remaining for a day or two, there will be a chance to study him. A strange looking young man, with the head and features of an African tribesman, often pictured in The Geographic Magazine -- only he is fair - with eyes and hair and skin so pale, he looks as if he might have been raised underground, like celery - A very deep staccato voice, and not the slightest expression in either voice or face --- But --- he loves those oxen, and promised this chronicler that he would write her a little story of their happy years together on Miss Hewitt's great farm

The name of "Chickering" is dear to many Americans, and all good Bostonians, and so it is a hearty welcome we offer today at Wayside Inn to a fine old "Chickering Square" made in 1866. This piano once belonged to the owners of the famous Hartwell Farm of Lincoln, one of the oldest places standing in Massachusetts - An earlier one dated 1837 and shown in this picture, will be moved to the old ball-room, and this larger and more powerful one will occupy the platform in the large ball room.

Large ball-room

Sept. 23rd continued

It is lovely to think that aristocratic old Chickerings have been chosen to "make music for our waltzes and varsouviennes, to accompany the voices and instruments that are being trained and studied here at the Inn, as a part of Mr. Ford's great educational plan.

September 24th - 1930

A weaver, in the person of a young woman named Doris Thoresen, has come to help in the art department of the market, where Miss Hopkins is. She came on duty last Friday - Sept 19th - and as she is a graduate of the Boston Normal Art School, there will be opportunity here for her to show her usefulness and versatility.

Lets save the "Tails" of a Way-side Inn

WOVEN ON HANDLOOMS

But few factories remain in England where horse-hair cloths are woven on handlooms and dyed in many colors. The one at the village of Lavenham is shown above. Only horse tails are used.

Out for a good walk stroll along the old Post Road toward the west, and as you go, listen to the bleat, bleat of the sheep, as they are seen graying in the great fields between the red barn and the grist mill - When you reach the market a mile up the road, drop in and go upstairs, and see the old looms and hear the beat - beat of the battens. Sort of "from the producer to the consumer" idea.

Thursday. September 25th - 1930

Who-ever heard of a tame blue-jay? Well! one has come to visit Wayside Inn. Their reputation, usually, is anything but enviable in the bird kingdom. They are "robin-hoods" and highwaymen. This little bird, however, had been hurt, and was nursed back to health by our next door neighbor, Mrs Giles, and when he got well, he decided to be tame. And, so he spends his days between her house, the Inn, and the schools where he fascinates the children of course, with his friendliness. We want his picture for the journal, so will save a place, hoping Mr. Boyer may persuade him to pose.

Guests today. Frank O. King. Cartoonist famous in two hemdred "daileez" with his "Skeezix" or "Gasolene Alley". Senator Walsh came, but was not discovered in time for the Special register.

Friday. September 26th - 1930

And today - "Calvin Coolidge"
"Grace C. Coolidge"
honored Wayside Inn with a call.
There were few visitors here when our distinguished guests arrived about five o'clock in the afternoon.
They had "Tea" out on the porch, where they were quite alone, except for Mr. Coolidge's secretary.
As they came out a hostess met them and said "We have been waiting a long time for this visit, Mr. Coolidge" and pretty soon Mrs. Coolidge asked if the Inn were open during the winter months, and said "I think I will leave my husband at home, and come here and spend a week, I would love it".
So there is a trail to follow.
Twice Mr. Coolidge returned to look at the famous "Coolidge Sap Bucket" which hangs in the bar-room - Evidently he had not seen it since its presentation to Mr. Ford up at the Vermont Homestead in 1924.
The Secretary offered to pay for "Tea" and when the hostess said "Mr. Ford would wish you to be his guests" he replied - "I will get into trouble if I dont pay" and the hostess said - - "I will get into trouble if you do"
After an hour or so, they were on their way to Boston, where Mr. Coolidge will attend the Republican Convention tomorrow
We are glad to add the names of this great president of the United States - and his gracious wife to the list of notables who have come to Wayside Inn.

Saturday - September 27th - 1930.

Today the Appalachian Club made Wayside Inn the objective of one of their Saturday "hikes" and although the weather did not promise much, about forty good pedestrians came tramping down Dutton Road from Wayside Inn station where they had left the train from Boston. It is about a mile and a half to Redstone School where by arrangement they were to make their first stop. Our Mr. Varrichione was there to greet them when they arrived about three o'clock -- gave them drink from the pump, and plenty of good Mackintosh reds from the mountain top. He invited them into the one room school where he told the true story of Mary and her lamb.
Their next stop was the grist mill, then the Inn and the trail continued on over "Nobscot" to Framingham, where another train took them home to Boston. No rain fell -

- Redstone School -

Use your imagination as to where the "host" the guests and the apples are and there is an "apple" for every "Appalachian

Picture made - Sept 1930

Sunday. September 28th - 1930

That temperamental thing called "Daylight Savings" officially went out today, at the inconvenient hour of Two A.M. It "goes on" in the Spring time, and both spring and fall it occurs on Sunday. We do not like to get up any earlier in the summer time - but we long for more daylight at the close of day, so we just push the hands of our watches and clocks from six to seven, and our problem is solved.
Forgetfulness plays an important part in these two events - and morning services at the churches are the particular victims, as it were.
Miss Hopkins was hostess this evening for a very nice little Wayside Inn party, to welcome, as members of the official family, Mrs Poole, teacher at the South West School, and miss Thoresen of the Road Side Market.
About twenty were here, in all.
A dainty supper, planned and prepared by her, was thoroughly enjoyed, as was the evening together
Some of the school boys came, and their two young masters, Mr Dagle and Mr Varrichione, who gave some delightful recitations.

Clocks Go Back to Standard Time

Monitor 9-27-30

That extra hour that was tossed on the spring breezes last April, when daylight saving went into effect in Massachusetts, is to be recovered among the falling leaves of autumn, as the State returns to eastern standard time at 2 a. m., Sept. 28.

Theoretically in order to capture the elusive bit of time invested in daylight, clocks should be stopped at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, and, after the lapse of one hour, started again. But, since with the clocks stopped it may be found difficult to measure the passing hour, the more general way employed will be to turn the timepieces back one hour, when one gets around to it.

Monday September 29th - 1930

This going back to standard time has an immediate but temporary effect in lowering the number of evening guests. Having had the long and lovely twilight for driving out to Sudbury, motorists suddenly find night closing in an hour earlier & and they just don't come - After a few days they begin to get used to it - and our numbers increase again -
So it has not been an extremely busy day - One group of students from Mt Ida School of Newton - Mass were here this afternoon - There were eighty - eight pretty and attractive girls - and after visiting the Inn - they went en-masse to the Roadside Market where the purchasing power became fast and furious

Roadside Market is left in background - Country Store to its right - Exhibition stand in foreground and our auction sign peers up over the roof of this

Picture made Summer 1930

Tuesday. September 30th 1930

We welcomed today, as guests of Mr. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Kanach, their daughter Martha of eighteen, and a young son and heir of two and a half years, by the name of Jerry. They will remain for two nights. Mr. Kanach played an important part in the restoration of the Redstone School. When the school was moved from Sterling in 1926, he came over from Dearborn, and with his helpers disappeared behind that high and mysterious fence that sprang up in the pines on Dutton Road. Everyone wondered what was happening. And then — all of a sudden — down came the fence. There stood the "Mary Lamb" School of 1798, just as young as ever. On January Seventeenth 1927 at half past eight in the morning, the door stood open Mr. and Mrs. Ford were there all the way from Dearborn Michigan.
Miss Hopkins, the teacher rang the old bell Children were arriving, and a lamb stood by.
One school then — Three schools now.

Wednesday. October 1st 1930

This evening brought as a guest to the Inn, a man whose name means much in the world of golf.
Francis Ouimet dined here with friends. and added his name to our special register.
He has recently been playing the unconquerable "Bobby" Jones, but seemed cheerful about it.

Thursday. October 2nd 1930

The Sphinx itself, with its reputation for eternal silence, is a veritable chatter-box compared with the people of the Inn, when reporters and newspaper men come seeking news of Mr and Mrs Ford.
That worthy gentleman, bent on the aggressive quest of his profession is a persona-non-grata to a hostess.
But Oh! how glad we are that they exist when we are the ones who want the news. When we are thinking and wondering about our Inn-Keeper and his wife -- away off in distant Lands.
How grateful we are, back here in little Sudbury town, that through the news items from over seas, we may travel in thought, from place to place with Mr and Mrs Ford.
Mr Benjamin Lovett is here for a few days. Mr Lovett is director of dancing and other social activities for Mr Ford over at Dearborn.
When he comes, we always hope for a new old step or "figure" to add to our own dancing "repertoire".

nasturtiums.

FORD HALTS TRIP TO EXAMINE ANTIQUE

PARIS, Sept. 11 (AP)—Henry Ford's passion for mechanics caused him to reach Paris after 8 o'clock tonight, several hours late on his automobile trip from Cherbourg, where he had landed this morning.

The motor journey consumed practically the entire day. Just before reaching Rouen Mr. Ford was informed that a threshing machine 100 years old was still at work on an ancient farm in Normandy, 25 miles away.

The automobile wizard immediately decided that he must inspect the machine. He postponed luncheon, proceeded to the village and examined the older mower for nearly two hours, appearing intensely interested.

HENRY FORD PRAISES PASSION PLAY

Deeply Moved by Sunday's Performance

Globe

OBERAMMERGAU, Ger, Sept 29 (A P.)—Henry Ford and Mrs Ford today expressed themselves in the highest terms of praise at the performance of the Passion Play, which they saw at its presentation yesterday. Both were deeply moved by the exhibition.

Accompanied by Anton Lang, formerly impersonator of Christ, they strolled through the village, called on several of the chief actors, and purchased some of the wood carvings.

Another celebrity attending the last performance of the play was the Munich Papal nuncio, Mgr Vasallo di Torregrossa. A Passion Play committee handed him an illustrated album of the play, with the request that he present it to the Pope.

Herald Sept 30

FORD AT OBERAMMERGAU

It's a long way from the factories at Dearborn, Mich., to the little town in the Bavarian Alps called Oberammergau, and Henry Ford, on his visit to the town on Sunday for the last performance of this year's Passion Play, must have appreciated the difference. The first presentation of the last days of Jesus's life was in 1634, a humble gesture of thankfulness on the part of the townsfolk who had escaped the fury of a terrible epidemic which was sweeping the countryside. Then this continent was a vague, distant land, populated by bands of roving Indians and a few Spanish, French and English settlers.

But now, we are told by a dispatch, this famous American was received by Anton Lang and other leaders of the village and "followed by a throng of wide-eyed villagers, far more impressed than they could have been by royalty." For Oberammergau of today, and especially during the months when the play is being given and it entertains thousands of visitors, is a modern little city. With automobiles and buses clogging its narrow streets, electric lights in its shops and houses, telephones and telegraph instruments on every hand, and its own tiny "movie" theatre, Oberammergauans are well acquainted with the works of Ford, Edison and other American inventors and manufacturers. The distance between Dearborn and Oberammergau is still large in some ways, but it has recently become very small in others.

Friday October 3rd 1930

When Mr Boyer brought over from his office, this morning, the letter on the opposite page, he brought more than a type-written note signed "Calvin Coolidge" He brought word to this old tavern that a president of the United States liked the hospitality it offered only a week ago - liked the welcome and the cup of tea, and liked it all well enough to wish to come again so soon -
Even the old salt bucket hanging in the bar-room seems to have straightened up a bit in its bracket, knowing that "little Calvin" is coming tomorrow -
The year that Coolidge relic was presented to Mr Ford, they say there was a scarcity of maple syrup in Vermont -
A magpie asked a maple tree about it -
"I do not choose to run in 1924" replied the maple tree -

Post — **In Coolidge Style**

10-4-30

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3—The head of a large mid-western lecture bureau was in Washington today. He told of the efforts which he had made for many months past to persuade former President Coolidge to accept a lucrative contract for a lecture tour under this bureau's auspices. He had written several long letters to Northampton without response, but he exhibited the first and final acknowledgement which had finally arrived in the mail a few days ago. It was brief and to the point, penned in the familiar Coolidge handwriting. It said:

"I do not choose to lecture." That was all and as the recipient commented, "That was enough."

Wayside Inn is proud and pleased that this man does "choose" to come here with his charming wife — to celebrate just by themselves their wedding anniversary. He doesn't mention that, but he is discovered

Saturday. October 4th, 1930.

The Wayside Inn family opened their eyes to-day to a beautiful day of sunshine and expectation. As the pages before told we expected our distinguished guests Mr. and Mrs Calvin Coolidge to spend the week-end.

We had a very delightful and interesting morning at the Inn. The Wayside Inn School for Boys held their Saturday morning assembly in the large Ballroom of the Inn.

The room and platform was beautiful; decorated in red and yellow leaves. The guests were all seated in the rear seats and at the stroke of eleven o'clock our boys marched in to a lively march.

The program was entirely of a musical nature. A short talk to the boys on "What Music Means to Us", was given by Miss Martha Hopkins of our schools and Stire, Mr. E. Hatch one of the Wayside Inn family officially at the Wayside Market was in charge of the program and gave a short descriptive talk on each number played and its composer.

Miss Josephine Monahan, violinist who is in charge of the music at the schools gave violin solos, accompaniments on organ and piano were played by Miss Ann Dickerson. What is assisting Miss Monahan in the music course.

October 4th continued

The boys were all unusually interested and delightfully pleased with their morning Assembly and took away with them a better understanding of what music means to us all.

The program follows:-

America
Sung by Boys and Guests

Prayer

Bible Reading
Miss Hopkins

Ave Maria Gounod
Miss Monahan
Miss Dickerson

Description of Musical Numbers
Mrs. Hatch

Mazurka Wlynarski
Miss Monahan

What Music Means To Us All
Miss Hopkins

Mighty Lak' a Rose Nevin
Hebay
Miss Monahan

America the Beautiful
Boys and Guests.

Recessional

October 4th continued

At five-thirty in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs Calvin Coolidge arrived, accompanied by Mr. Coolidge's secretary, Mr. H. D. Beatty.

There were many guests in the Inn at the time they came, and they all were so thrilled to be able to see our guests at such close range.

Miss Welch met them at the door and showed them out to the "woodshed", our landlord, Mr. Ford's apartment.

After resting a bit from their ride down from Northampton Massachusetts, they had dinner out on the porch off of the old dining-room.

When dinner was over Mr. and Mrs Coolidge came out to the Bar-room and talked with the "Bar-maid", and she showed them old pewter mugs and flip glasses.

During the evening Mr. Coolidge was interested in examining old maps and histories of early Sudbury - because as he told Miss. Welch (who was showing him the maps) that two past Presidents of the United States, Calvin Coolidge and John Quincy Adams were both descendents of Edmund Rice an early settler of Sudbury.

Miss Welch said "why that makes you and John Quincy Adams cousins", which brought quite

October 4th continued

a smile to the face of our serious President.

To-day was Mr. & Mrs Coolidge's twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage and we all felt very proud they came to spend "this day" at the Wayside Inn.

Coolidges Observe 25th Anniversary

Ex-President Calvin Coolidge, with his wife, Mrs. Grace Coolidge, today observe the 25th anniversary of their marriage. This photo, taken in garden of their new home, "The Beeches," at Northampton, show them with their pet dogs. The Coolidges plan no special celebration in honor of the event.

Boston American
October 4th 1930

At ten o'clock all retired and all looked forward to the morrow and hoped it would be a beautiful day of sunshine for our Guests Ex-President of the United States Mr. Calvin Coolidge and Mrs Coolidge.

Sunday October 5, 1930

Sunday — a day of tranquility and peace at the Wayside Inn. To-day held much interest for the members of the family at the Inn because our distinguished guests were still with us. Mr. Coolidge appeared bright and early to roam thru the old rooms of the house until Mrs Coolidge appeared and they had breakfast. News travels fast espically with newspaper men; at nine o'clock the photographers were here from Boston for pictures. which Mr and Mrs Coolidge very graciously consented to pose for out in front of the Inn at the old pump.

EX-PRESIDENT AND MRS. COOLIDGE AT WAYSIDE INN

Photo shows the former Chief Executive and his wife as they paid a visit yesterday to the famous old inn in Sudbury. They are standing by the old pump.

Boston Post

October 6, 1930

October 5th continued

Mr. Coolidge took a walk around the Inn grounds with Miss Welch and Mr. Beatty, when he returned to the house he was presented to Mr. E. L. Boyer, Mr. Ford's director at the Wayside Inn. They sat in the Bar-room and talked for sometime. At ten forty-five Mr. Coolidge car called at the door to take them to church in Wayland.

One can imagine the awe of the church people when they walked in to their seats.

While our guests were at church Miss Welch, Miss de Wille and Miss Monahan helped to arrange the table and room for their un-usual dinner.

Mr. and Mrs Coolidge were very much interested in the old kitchen and how the families of generations ago cooked their food.

So it was decided that their dinner would be cooked right at the old fire-place in the kitchen.

When they arrived home from church the roast beef on the spit in the tin kitchen (or some call it a dutch oven) was giving forth delicious aromas. Mr. Coolidge went out and took a peek at the roast, then he had another talk with Mr. Boyer, this time in the parlor.

The long toilette table in front of the fire place in kitchen was decorated with autumn

October 5th continued

leaves, greens, apples and a large pitcher of cider, and this is where at the stroke of one o'clock Mr and Mrs Coolidge, and Mr. Beatty sat down for Sunday dinner.

Everything was served right from the platters on the range and the tiny kitchen. The menu follows.

Soup

Olives Celery

Roast Beef

Carrots, Green Peas, Boiled Potatoes

Salad

Cream Cheese and Green Peppers

Dessert

Apple Pie, Baked Indian Pudding

Ice Cream

Coffee, Milk, Tea, Cider,

After dinner Mr. Coolidge went for a rest of two hours while Mrs Coolidge wrote letters and went for a long walk, thru the woods.

At five o'clock our guests were ready to leave.

October 5th continued

They expressed much gratitude and pleasure over their week-end at their friends, Mr. Ford's Wayside Inn.

With waves and good-byes they drove down the drive, away to Boston to attend the opening of the American Legion Convention tomorrow.

Thus closes a honored and beautiful day, and will long be remembered by the members of the Inn family.

COOLIDGES HAVE QUIET '25TH' DAY

10-4-30

Northampton's Leading Citizens Are Coming to Legion Session

Trautter

NORTHAMPTON, Oct. 4 (UP)—Former President and Mrs. Calvin Coolidge were observing their silver wedding anniversary today with characteristic simplicity.

No plans for a formal celebration of the event had been made. It had been reported that the Coolidges' son, John, and his wife, the former Florence Trumbull, might come here from New Haven to spend the day, but Herman C. Beaty, secretary to Coolidge, stated they were not expected.

Sometime today Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge were to start by automobile for

(Continued on Page Four, Column 8)

COOLIDGES HAVE QUIET '25TH' DAY

Northampton's Leading Citizens Are Coming to Legion Session

Continued from First Page

Boston, where they will attend the national convention of the American Legion next week. They may spend tonight at Henry Ford's historic Wayside Inn at South Sudbury, proceeding to Boston tomorrow afternoon.

In connection with today's anniversary, the United Press obtained from the 1905 files of the Holyoke Daily Transcript that newspaper's account of the Coolidge wedding.

Bearing the headline, "Northampton lawyer married at Burlington, Vt.," the story read:

"BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 5—Calvin Coolidge, a Northampton lawyer, and Miss Grace Goodhue, daughter of A. I. Goodhue of Burlington, Vt., were married at the home of the bride yesterday. Rev. Edward Hungerford, a retired Congregational minister, performed the ceremony. Miss Goodhue's father is a wealthy local manufacturer and is also United States steamboat inspector for the Burlington district. Miss Goodhue has been much in society since her debut three or four years ago. Dr. H. A. McCormick of Northampton was the only guest from out of town."

Monday October 6, 1930.

Bright and early, at seven thirty o'clock we were greeted with American Legionnaires to see the Inn, they are on their way to Boston to attend the Legion Convention which opened this morning and will continue for five days.

The roads leading to Boston are crowded with cars, the Legionnaires all look so gay in their different colored uniforms, caps and canes.

The American Legion is distinctly a patriotic organization the support of American institutions is the chief object of its members, they are firm advocates of peace.

The Legion has come into a position of great power and influence, it can set the standard for this generation in public thought and public duty. It can assume a leadership in peace.

A grateful country looks to the Legion with increasing confidence.

Attending the opening this morning of the convention are many distinguished men, President of the United States Herbert Hoover, Former President Calvin Coolidge, General John Pershing and General Gouraud of France.

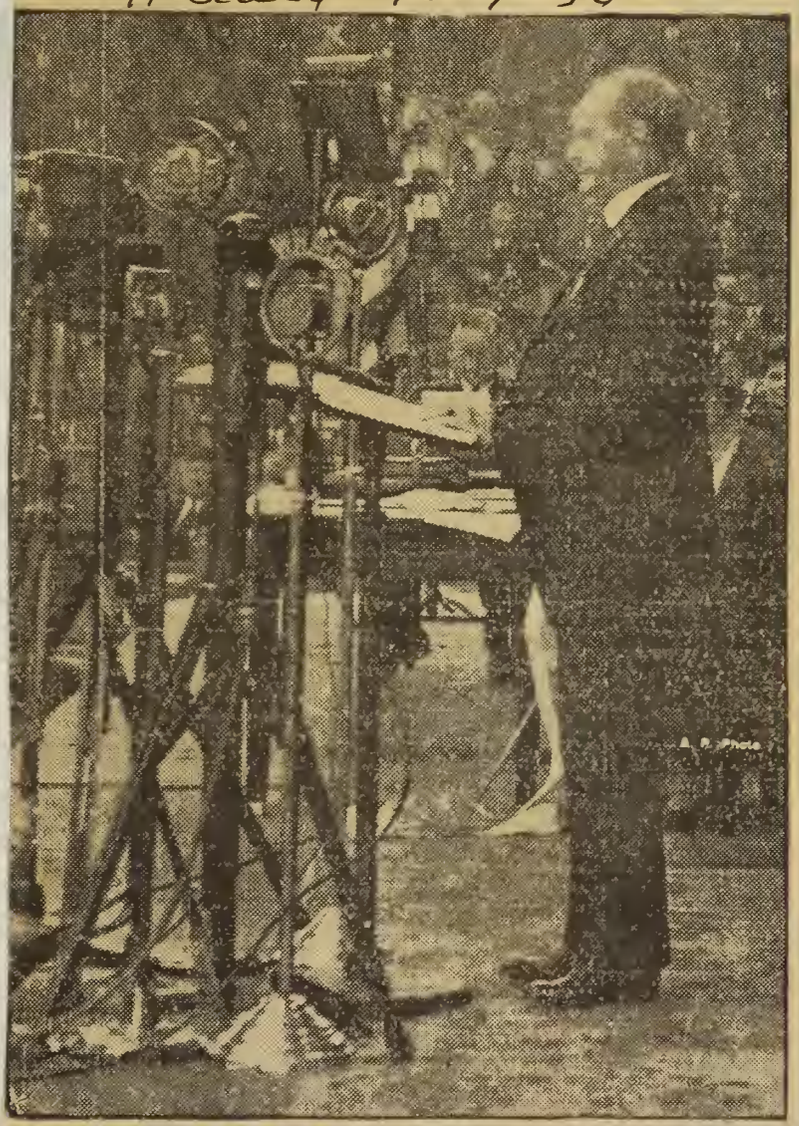
We hope to have many of the men and their families

October 6th continued.

to visit the Inn during the week. May God bless all their undertakings.

COOLIDGE FORCED TO SPEAK

Herald - 10-7-30



Former President Coolidge responding to ovation at legion convention and saying a few words before microphone.

Tuesday October 7, 1930.

The weather could not be more perfect than to-day, for the big parade in Boston. Never has any city beheld such a line of march. It began at ten-thirty in the morning and lasted till seven at night.

Windows, door-ways, roofs, every available place along the line of march was taken.

It took one back to War days to see our men in uniform and on parade. The majority of Legionnaires in the city number 60,000

MILITARY LEADERS OF U. S. AND FRANCE

Boston Post October 8, 1930

GEN JOHN J. PERSHING (LEFT) AND GEN GOURAUD OF FRANCE

Wednesday, October 8, 1930.

To-day was a blue day at the Inn for "our dear Miss Welch" left us for a much needed rest. Our Wayside Inn family indeed is lost without her — She is so kind and lovable to everyone, so just, and magnanimous. Below a few lines from a poem by James Russell Lowell, which seems to have been written of Miss Welch —

Great feelings hath she of her own
Which lesser souls may never know
God giveth them to her alone,
And sweet they are as any tone
Wherewith the wind may choose to blow.

Yet in herself she dwelleth not,
Although no home were half so fair;
No simplest duty is forgot,
Life hath no dim and lowly spot
That doth not in her sunshine share.

She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone, or despise:
For naught that sets one heart at ease,
And giveth happiness or peace,
Is low-esteemed in her eyes.

She hath no scorn of common things,
And, though she seem of other birth,
Round us her heart entwines,
And clings,
And patiently she folds her wings
To tread the humble paths of earth

October 8th continued.

Blessing she is: God made her so,
And deeds of week-day holiness
Fall from her noiseless as the snow,
Nor hath she ever chanced to know
That aught were easier than to bless.

Miss Welch.

May she be back with us
soon again well and strong.
We will be a happy family
on her return.

Thursday October 9, 1930.

No language can give an idea of the beauty and glory of the trees and shrubs at this time. A ride from the Inn to the Wayside Market one sees a riot of colors, this scene is surpassable. The oaks are now far advanced in change of hue and gleam with a most magnificent gold. The whole landscape is now covered with undescribable pomp. Kobscot Mountain several miles away actually glows. The crowing of the crow resounds among the woods. Every where the trees wear their autumnal dress so that the whole landscape is, red, russet, orange and yellow.

A familiar scene on the way to the Wayside Market

Friday October 10, 1930.

A busy day for our three school.

This morning at eleven o'clock opens the series of winter broadcasts by the National Broadcasting Company, "Walter Damrosch and his musical family". (as he calls his orchestra)

It has been arranged that each Friday morning the Mary Lamb children will be taken to the Calvin Howe House (Boys School) where a very fine radio stands in the living room, and it is there grouped around the radio that our children will hear these concerts.

We want to increase their love of good music, their understanding of compositions and instruments.

At eleven-thirty the Mary Lambs return to their school and "our Southwest school" comes in to join the boys of the Wayside Junior School for Boys, for the next half-hour concert which is for the older children.

It is amusing to see their keen interest, and anxiousness to listen.

Their music teacher, Miss Monahan, has secured note books for each pupil, which have been especially published for these concerts, in which

October 10, continued.

they answer questions regarding concepts and write their own view-point of the music rendered!

What a great influence radio has done, the American people, today are more musical than ever before, radio of course is the chief cause. Dr. Walter Damrosch has had great influence through his broadcasts. At least five million school children heard his programs last season.

We are so happy our boys and girls are able to "listen-in" each Friday.

The radio before which our children listen each Friday morning.

At one o' clock the Mary Lamb children came to Inn for their first dancing lesson of this season under the direction of Miss Monahan. They began by learning a grand march. Then started off the waltz.

At two o' clock the Southwest children came to the Inn for their first dancing lesson.

October 10, continued.

They are much excited over the prospect of dancing lessons each week, and it is the hope of their instructor, Miss Monahan, that they will accomplish a great deal.

Our director, Mr. Boyer, has created a new course fit our schools, to be known as the Social Science Course, which comprises of Music, Music Appreciation, Dancing, Dramatics, Physical Education.

Thus ends a happy and instructive day for the children.

At seven-thirty our older dancing class began its first lesson of the winter.

Eight couples under the direction of Mr. Varrichione are starting some special work. They hope to be able to accomplish many new dances this winter and be of assistance to the larger dancing class which consists of the boys, and help them to master the "old-time" steps.

During the evening cider was served and at nine-thirty the class was dismissed and the inn settled down for the night.

Saturday October 11, 1930.

Route 2, Wayne, Mich.
Oct. 9, 1930

To My dear Miss Welch and all of our other kind friends at the Wayside Inn.

— — —

Though many journeys we have made
Since Ed and I were youth and maid,
The journey that we made this fall
Is most outstanding of them all.

The Wayside Inn of Ancient Charm;-
It's generous hospitality,
It's kindly joviality,
And even jocularity,-
And most of all, the friendships warm,
All these, and more, remain in mind
As souvenirs of our welcome, kind.

The trips to many an eastern town,-
Historic interest, fame, renown,-

for all these pleasures we agree
That we shall always thankful be.

And if this letter should sound queer
Believe me, it is most sincere.
Your kindness we shall ne'er forget
And we are surely glad we met
The hostesses and all the rest,
Who know just how to treat a guest!

With kindest regards to all,
including Mr. Boyer and Betty,

Winifred Hyde Cutler,
and Ed. J. Cutler

P.S. Enclosed snapshot is not very good, but our family has been so scattered this last summer that we have been unable to get a good group.

WHC

Saturday October 11, 1930.

Cutler Family
of
Dearborn,
Michigan.

The above snap-shot of the Cutler family - Mr. + Mrs Cutler of Dearborn, spent several days with us in early September. We hope they may come again.

Sunday October 12, 1930.
Columbus Day.

Another perfect autumn day. A long walk through the woods back of the Mary Lamb school shows autumn far advanced — the paths are strewn with withered leaves — a real Indian-summer day, a day to lie down in a nook and forget all earthly cares —

This evening Miss Hopkins and Miss Monahan entertained at Sunday evening tea — The guests were Mr and Mrs Boyer, their two young daughters, Dorothy and Betty, Mrs Boyers mother and aunt, Mrs Harris and Mrs Maxon, and twelve of the older boys from the school.

A little supper was served out in the old kitchen, what a charming setting for such an evening.

Where many a good dinner or supper is served.

October 12th, continued.

Later in the evening the party went up to the large Ballroom, where the boys grouped around the old piano sang the old-time songs.

Someone suggested playing that old-time game Charades. Sides were chosen; old clothes suitcases and various other articles were dug up and some very clever words were acted out.

Our boys always seem to have a good time whether with young or old - and we all are very proud of each and everyone of them.

At ten minutes of ten the party was over, for the boys must be in the dormitory at ten o'clock.

So with merry good night wishes, the old-door which has so often closed on many a party was bolted for the night.

Monday October 13, 1930.

HENRY FORD AND THOMAS A. EDISON

There is no greater friendship perhaps in the world than the friendship of Mr. Henry Ford and Mr. Thomas A. Edison. Mr. Ford first met Mr. Edison ~~about~~ in the year of 1896. Mr. Ford was with the Detroit Edison Company. The electrical men were having a convention at Atlantic City. Mr. Edison gave an address. Mr. Ford being present met Mr. Edison and told him of his gasoline engine, he was working on.

Edison was interested. Mr. Ford asked him if he thought there was a future for the internal combustion engine. His answer was — "Yes. There is a big future for any light weight engine that can develop a high horsepower and be self-contained. No one kind of motive power is ever going to do all the work

October 13th continued.

of the country. We do not know what electricity can do, but I take for granted that it cannot do everything. Keep on with your engine. If you can get what you are after I can see a great future."

Such was the first meeting of two of the world's greatest men.

They did not meet again until many years afterwards. But from then on their friendship has grown until it is now one of love and devotion.

Tuesday October 14, 1930

Autumn in all it's glory. A beautiful day of sunshine.

These warm days still bring many visitors to our inn.

This morning at ten o'clock three hundred school children came from Worcester to see the Inn.

They come each year and are known as the Garden City Club. The children in the club have their own little farms and gardens and their parents patronize them. They each are taught to save their money which they earn from their hard labors.

They came in ten busses, with an official escort of several policemen.

Five of our boys from the school came to the Inn to help escort them thru the rooms. They wound in and out the old rooms finally leaving the Inn by the side door where they were given apples and old fashioned candy.

The day was very full of visitors and at evening - came the weary wayfarer of rooms to spend the night.

Then all is quiet and only the "sombre clock" in parlor seems alive.

Wednesday October 15, 1930

One evening at dusk a large van came up to the gates of the Inn and inquired where to leave their load - one naturally suspected a load of furniture + but to our amazement it contained two beautiful white oxen. This pair of oxen came over the road in this van from New York.

They were a gift to Mrs. Ford from Miss Sarah Cooper Hewitt, daughter of the late mayor of New York in the '80's

We have now two pair of oxen and to see them going past the door on their way to the fields makes one feel more in the spirit of the times when "our dear old inn" was just a Wayside Inn, with a stagecoach coming once or twice a week.

This pair of oxen the gift to Mr. Ford from Sarah Cooper Hewitt. New York.

October 15th continued.

We learned to-day of the death of Miss Hewitt — thus passes a soul who has left the world better for having lived in it.

Sarah Cooper Hewitt,
Founder of N. Y. Museum

Transcript set 10-17-35

Miss Sarah Cooper Hewitt, daughter of the late Abram S. Hewitt, mayor of New York in the '80's, and granddaughter of Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, is dead in New York, aged seventy-one years. Inheriting much of the ability of her father and grandfather, Miss Hewitt resembled them also in her independence of action and judgment, her direct handling of problems and her sure grasp of affairs.

Her lifework was the foundation and development of the Museum of Fine Arts at Cooper Union, which, with her sister, Eleanor Hewitt, who died in 1924, be- Eleanor, she established in 1897. queathed to Sarah Hewitt $2,200,000. To this museum Miss Hewitt devoted a large part of her time and of her fortune, searching the world for additions to its resources so that eventually it offered to students a magnificent assemblage of furniture of every period and what has been pronounced the finest collection of textiles in existence. For this contribution to the arts the French Government made Miss Hewitt an Officer d'Instruction and New York University awarded her the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

In August of this year Miss Hewitt presented to Henry Ford her collection of relics, many of them 300 years old, including eighteen carriages, one of which was used by President Lincoln and by President Roosevelt at his inauguration. Three carloads of these antiques were shipped to the Ford Museum at Dearborn, Mich. Others went to the Wayside Inn at Sudbury.

Thursday October 16, 1930

A very busy day for all at the Inn — and a beautiful day of sunshine.

At noon a group of men known as the Actuarial Society accompanied by their wives had dinner and were shown thru the Inn afterwards.

This is a society of insurance mathematicians. There were fifty five all to-gether. Following soon after they left, the United Hypothetae of America, three-hundred in number, men and women came to have afternoon tea and tour the Inn.

This group is holding a convention in Boston at the Hotel Statler all week.

After tea a hostess took part of the guest to the large ballroom and there told them the charming and interesting story of "our Inn", while downstairs two more hostesses were taking two other groups through the house.

They left about five so delighted and fascinated over the old house and grounds. We enjoyed having them, for they all were so interested to hear every detail of the house.

But our day was not over with this big party, for at seven o'clock we had thirty-five A. P. X. Sorority girls of Wellesley College for dinner.

October 16th continued.

Before dinner they were shown through the Inn. They had a charming dinner table. Each young lady had a beautifully framed picture of their Dorothy House at her place beside this lay a corsage of old fashioned flowers tied in their sorority colors.

After dinner they went up to the Ballroom, where they danced to music of a victrola - but - only the old-time dances, for these are the only ones danced at the Inn.

It is quite a problem to the modern youth to dance a Quadille or a Varsovienne - if they only knew what they were missing in these quaint interesting dances.

After expressing their appreciation of a delightful evening, they departed.

Here ends another active and interesting day at the Wayside Inn.

Our large dining room where many dinners are served. And "our boys" dine.

Friday October 17. 1930

Another Friday of music and dancing for our two schools. Mary Lamb and the Southwest.

This morning at eleven o'clock the Walter Damrosch Appreciation music hour.

This afternoon dancing classes.

In our music courses of the three schools here, we are trying to lead our children to love good music and fully to appreciate the many qualities of beauty represented in this divine art. What this appreciation of beauty may bring to them absorbing interest in those qualities of culture and refinement that will minister helpfully in bringing to them peace, contentment, and joy in living, making their leisure moments replete with happiness, to the end that their work and service may be performed with joy and efficiency.

We are trying to teach them the fundamentals of the art of music thoroughly. To teach them to read music fluently, to sing beautifully, so that music may become to them a common familiar, and intimate language for self-expression.

President Elliott of Harvard College said, "There is no better brain trainer in the world than music."

October 17th Continued

Walter Damrosch and the National Orchestra

Saturday October 18, 1930.

Saturday, a busy day always at the Inn, for on these days we have many school children to visit the Inn.

An interesting old lady visited us to-day. Mrs. Bryant Elder of Chicago, who in her younger days was a concert pianist; she was very anxious to try our two old square pianos.

She made a pretty picture at the old square in small ballroom, her white hair and personality seemed so to fit this old room. She played the Beautiful Blue Danube Waltz, and played it divinely.

We have in our small ballroom a square piano; very plain in design which dates back to about 1837. In the new ballroom is a large square Chickering, dating back to 1866.

It is very interesting to note here the gift to Mrs. Ford from the Chickering Piano Company, of five early made pianos. Following a list of them:

1. The first piano made by Mr. Chickering.
2. The first baby-grand piano made (Chickering)
3. The first upright piano made (Chickering)

October 18th continued.

4. The Jenny Lind Piano
(Used by this artist)

5. The Abraham Lincoln Piano
(Used in Mr. Lincoln's home)

These pianos are all in Dearborn where they will stand in Mr. Ford's new museum and where they will be preserved for generations to come.

Henry Ford's Huge Idea

ONE of these days the Antiquarian hopes to meander through the museum which Henry Ford is planning for Dearborn, Michigan. Thus far it is not in being, but Mr. Ford is industriously gathering the objects which are to be housed in it, or rather them, for the plan contemplates a number of buildings, and he has the nucleus of a collection which will be the most comprehensive of any yet attempted. As the Antiquarian understands the idea, it is to show the development of the implements used in every line of human endeavor which has aided the progress of this country.

The Antiquarian has seen this collection in the temporary quarters where it is now housed, and he is amazed at the extent of it and at the promise it gives of completeness. The assemblage of objects goes far beyond what any collector has hitherto attempted. Mr. Ford has bought lavishly, with the result that there are many duplicates, but in time the collection will be sorted out, and by a selective process the best examples will be chosen.

This is in line, of course, with the true spirit of collecting, which always insists upon replacing something good with something better. The Antiquarian believes that when this series of museums is completed, it will not only be the largest collection of American objects, but that it will also be the best.

* * *

Sunday October 19, 1930.

To open the door of the Wayside Inn and stand for the early of a tranquil Sunday morning as to-day and look to the east and west, and see the colorings of nature everywhere – we realize the beauty of the world, it makes one feel how truly life is worth living.

"Oh world as God has
made it, all is beauty;
And knowing this is love
and love is duty".

A familiar figure around the Inn

This afternoon a party of the Inn family went into Boston to Symphony Hall to hear Fritz Kreisler in concert. The party included Mr and Mrs Boyer, Mrs Boyer's mother and aunt Mrs Harris and Mrs Mason; Miss Hopkins, Miss Allen, Miss Monahan and twelve of the older boys.

Mr. Kreisler played as he always does from his inner

October 19th continued.

most soul; our boys sat in wonderment at such demonstration of technique. We are all so happy our boys seek this kind of entertainment.

After the concert the boys were guests at dinner of Miss Allen, Miss Hopkins and Miss Monahan. The dinner party was held at "Old France" a restaurant designed to represent an old French cafe out of doors.

Miss Monahan knows the directors of two broadcasting stations in Boston, W.E.E.I. and W.B.Z. so after dinner the boys were taken to visit these two studios. Which proved an interesting and constructive experience for them. At W.E.E.I. they were allowed to go into the "control-room", and see how a program which was in progress was being put out on the air.

The party arrived back at the Inn at ten o' clock, tired but joyous and enthused over such a constructive and charming day.

Monday October 20, 1930.

The weather these days generally sunny and pleasant, though often a bit cold. There is something in this sunny autumnal atmosphere that seems to give joy and laughter to the voices. Everyone seems so happy and ready for a busy winter. Out in front of our Wayside Market the stands are draped with golden pumpkins and squashes - Red apples from our apple orchard help to liven the picture.

An autumn day at the Wayside Market

October in New England,
And I am there to see
The glamour of the goldenrod,
The flame of the maple tree!

October in mine own land —
I know what glory fills
The mountains of New Hampshire
And Massachusetts hills.

Tuesday October 21, 1930.

One of the busiest places of the Wayside Inn, is the "gate-house", or as some call the "coach-house", where Mr. Boyer, our director, his secretary, and stenographers offices are.

Mr. Boyer's office, a real old-fashioned room, desk at one end, table at the other, old time lamps, a long settee, several chairs, with an old fire place giving forth a delightful glow. It is there that many well laid plans and ideas are talked over.

"Coach-house" where many things are stated and ideas developed.

Across the hall from Mr. Boyer's office is another office, where there are several desks, file cabinets, a switch board, and where one hears the click of typewriters all day. Miss Alice Walker, secretary to Mr. Boyer, is in charge here assisted by three young women.

October 21st Continued.

Miss Walker has been with the office department for over a year, and it is to her we turn for many things and always find her gracious and helpful.

Miss Walker, at the Rose Arbor.

Upstairs in this old building are several rooms, living quarters of several of the employees at the Inn.

On the lower floor back of the offices, in a separate part, are two old stage-coaches, one used by General Lafayette the other by

Hidden from view in another part of the house, is the fire-wagon which is called up on many times, not for just the Inn and surroundings, but Sudbury often gives us a distress call.

So the "Coach-house" plays a very important part in the activities of the Wayside Inn.

Wednesday. October 22, 1930.

A rainy quiet day at the Inn, how the family do take advantage of a day like this to accomplish many deeds.

The rain is bringing most of the leaves to the ground.

Work on the outside is going steadily on.

A new old cider-press building is going up, near the mill, where all our good cider will be made from our own apples.

At this present writing, the writer cannot give the exact details about this building, for there is a history to it, but as soon as Mr. Taylor, our authority on antiquest arrives, there will appear more details.

The Inn with a few bright leaves remaining.

The new wing being build at the Dutton House, looks as tho before long the boys will be living in the

October 22nd continued.

upper floor and dining on the first floor.

We hope the boys will continue to have their two meals each day at the Inn for we look forward each day for their bright and happy ways.

Thursday October 23, 1930.

One finds if they arise early these mornings a very hearty frost. The leaves have formed a carpet on the ground. It is pleasant to walk over the beds of these fresh, crisp and rustling leaves.

The road to the right leading to the Inn. The other road to Worcester.

On Thursdays of each week Miss Monahan and Mr. Varrichione go over to Sudbury Center to the Sudbury school where they teach each grade and high school Physical Education. They find this contact with Sudbury very pleasing, and hope to help these children to have strong healthy bodies.

Friday. October 24, 1930.

A dismal day of rain; rain all morning - but at noon the clouds broke away and let forth a few sunbeams and more and more blue sky ventured to appear.

Visitors still coming all day long. A very busy day at the Inn.

This afternoon the Mary Lamb and southwest children came to the Inn for their dancing lessons; they are working very diligently on the Watts and Sicilian Circle.

What opportunities the old Inn affords to the children to-day compared with the children of years ago.

This evening at six-thirty o'clock, Mrs Edith Nourse Rogers, member of Congress gave a dinner to two hundred of her supporters and friends. She is now a member of Congress from the state of Massachusetts, and is up again for election November fourth.

Dinner was served in the large dining-room, after dinner the party went up to the large ballroom for a meeting.

The ballroom was a picture of chrysanthemums in shades of yellow. The fireplace was decorated in red oak leaves.

October 24th continued.

Mrs Rogers is a friend of our Landlord Mr. Ford and comes quite often to visit the Inn; and we have always happy to have her, for the atmosphere always beams when she is here.

Her party was over about ten o'clock, for Mrs Rogers was off to Washington D.C. at midnight from Worcester.

PRESENT MEMBER OF CONGRESS

EDITH NOURSE ROGERS

(MRS. JOHN JACOB ROGERS)

Edith Nourse Rogers a frequent and interesting visitor to the Wayside Inn

Up in the old ballroom a dancing class was held from eight to nine-thirty o'clock, a class of eight couples which met each Friday evening. The Inn did not quiet down before eleven o'clock when

October 24th continued.

the last of the guests left, with cheery good-nights.

Saturday October 25, 1930.

This morning the boys school held their Saturday morning assembly in the large ballroom of the Inn.

The room full of yellow chrysanthemums, a lovely glowing fire, in the big fire-place greeted the boys and their guests.

The guest speak of the morning was the Reverend A. B. Reynolds of Sudbury.

The program opened with a welcome by Mr. Bushnell.

Mr. Davis next gave a short descriptive talk on "Seth Parker". of radio fame, Seth Parker in reality is a young man by the name of William Ford.

In Ellsworth, Maine at Jonesport a number of years ago lived an old man by the name of Seth Parker. Quite an individual type, one that anyone might well pattern after. So this young man W. Ford called himself Seth Parker. He gathered together many old hymns and negro spirituals, had them published.

Our boys sang during the morning three of these songs. Brighten the Corner where you are; Look for the Light is Coming; We Plough the Fields and Scatter.

Mr. Bristol gave a reading

October 25th continued.

from the Bible and then introduced Reverend Reynolds.

He gave the boys a very fine talk, he has a very pleasing personality.

His main thought to the boys was never to be a quitter always stick, no matter how hard the task or how discouraged one gets never give up.

And be able when you pass on to eternal life to leave the world better for having lived in it.

The boys were much taken with his talk and hope for another opportunity to hear him again.

With a hymn by boys and guests with Mrs Allen at the organ, assembly was over -

Sunday October 26, 1930

A beautiful day, clear as crystal with an invigorating coolness.

This afternoon Miss Monahan took her three violin pupils Louis Seligman, Mike Bolosky and Earl Hoddard to visit Mr. F. O. Stanley of Kingfield, inventor of the Stanley Steamer automobile, who is a close friend of Miss Monahans.

Mr. Stanley when a boy of sixteen living up in the back woods of Maine, made a violin. For his pattern he drew a picture of the town fiddlers violin. His idea for work he got from Longfellows Prelude to the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

"The instrument on which
he played
Was in Cremona's workshops
made,
By a great master of the past.
Ere yet was lost the art divine;
Fashioned of maple and of pine,
That in Tyrolean forests vast,
Had rocked and wrestled with
the blast".

Thus he used maple and pine

From then on he made violins for a hobby, many a poor boy and girl have been furnished with a violin to satisfy their desire to study.

A few years ago when

October 26th continued.

the Stanley Steamer Company sold out; Mr. Stanley moved his violin-shop up to the garage of his home - where now he has a complete work-shop. His nephew C. F. Stanley is now making violins, and very good ones and selling them as fast as he makes them.

These three violin pupils expressed a desire to make a violin so Miss Monahan arranged this trip to meet Mr. Stanley and to give the boys some ideas to go by. They stayed about two hours, Miss Monahan tried each violin and found some very lovely toned ones.

Mr. Stanley loaned one of the boys a violin to use for a pattern.

They all arrived back home with violins, violin wood, patterns and dimension for a violin.

We shall now see how many develop into a Stradivarius or an Amati.

Monday October 27th 1930.

A gloomy day with rain at noon. But inside the Inn is such a delightful place to be on a rainy day, the fire places all ablaze.

The bar-room is the most cheerful spot, for here is the general meeting place, where exchange of greetings and musings fill the old fire-place, are.

This is the room where the hostesses start their story of the Inn, also where it "the bar", one orders luncheon, tea or dinner, — or secures lodging for the night.

In the middle of the room stands our "hutch table" about two hundred and fifty years old.

So most everything starts in the bar-room, and this old-room plays an important part in the activities of the Inn.

Bar-room

Where many a greeting is given

Tuesday October 28. 1930.

Color From Cumberland Cabins

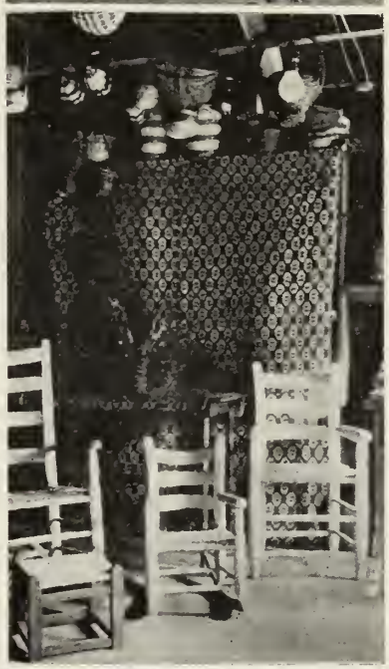
By Ernestine Perry

FROM Cumberland Mountain cabins have come bits of creative beauty to the Roadside Market in the old country store, which has been moved to the Boston-Worcester Post Road, in Sudbury, Massachusetts, by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford, and which is being sponsored by the Woman's National Farm and Garden Association. Hand-woven linens, lovely "old-timey" baskets, hand-made chairs, and colorful coverlets made by the mountain women living near the Hindman Settlement School in the heart of the Cumberlands in Kentucky, blend with the Colonial atmosphere of the store of "Bill" Parmenter which was erected before the Revolutionary War.

Sitting at their looms, many of which were brought in by their ancestors, (the sturdy pioneers who pushed into the West over Daniel Boone's Great Wilderness Road) the mountain women weave linens and coverlets and blankets of rare beauty and design,—"Cat-track and Snail's-paw," "Pine Bloom," "Martha Washington," and many other lovely old patterns that our great-grandmothers used to make. These patterns have been handed down from generation to generation. The young mountain girls know the secrets of the dye pots, and amazing secrets they are too. The bark of a tree brings a warm brown that never fades, and indigo and madder, herbs and flowers, each bring different colors that "kindly mellow down better than the fotched-on ones from town." Along with the preparation of the wool, the weaving, designing and dyeing goes the creative effort that brings articles of beauty into the drab, lonely little cabin at the foot of the rolling hills.

Down the creek rides "the basket woman" with the product of her labors tied all about her on her horse. The shapes and colors of the mountain-made baskets are lovely to see. "Aunt Cord" is one of the famous basket-makers, and she makes many of the baskets sold at the Roadside Market at Sudbury.

Hand-made splint is woven into chair seats of hickory that are quaint and sturdy. All heights are found in mountain homes, from the low ones that look like children's chairs but have full-size seats, to high ones with rockers. The low ones are the coziest things to draw up before an open fire and watch the flames sputter and flare.



Top: A Cumberland woman carrying her baskets to market. Center: Articles from the Cumberland Mountains exhibited during the Eastern States Exposition. Bottom: The walk toward the cabin where weaving is taught.

Uncle Solomon really started it all at Hindman when at the age of 80 he walked barefooted many miles over mountain trails and through creeks to ask those "quare women" to come to Troublesome and "give his grands and greats larnin." The women came and pitched their "cloth houses" on the mountain, and now Hindman Settlement School is entering its twenty-ninth year of service. Miss May Stone, one of the original founders is still actively carrying on her work there, with the assistance of brilliant men and women from all parts of the country.

Tragedy stalks the mountain trails when hundreds of little children are turned away from the school each year for lack of space and funds, but Hindman School mothers about a hundred children each year and takes more than 200 more into its schoolrooms each day. Some of these have walked or ridden many miles to get to their desks, but there they learn more than the three R's. They go back into their homes with knowledge that lights up their whole neighborhood, or they go on to college and later enter the professional or business world where they often become leaders.

Bare existence is sometimes difficult in the mountains and when droughts or floods come and crops get "mighty timid" there are hard times ahead for mountain families. Then it is that the women depend upon their skill at their looms and the orders that come to them from people who appreciate the beauty and historic value of their handicraft.

Weaving and basket-making of early days are fast disappearing in many sections of our Southern Appalachian highlands, and it will be only a question of time before the arts of the dye-pot and loom will be forgotten by the newer generations unless interest is fanned by these mountain schools. They are the warp and woof of our pioneer period, and too precious to lose.

Article taken from "Home Acres," a Farm and Garden Magazine.

Wednesday, October 29, 1930.

Still dismal weather, with a great deal of welcome rain — towards noon the clouds broke away and let forth a few sunbeams; and more and more blue sky ventured to appear.

Visitors at the Inn are getting fewer and fewer; we miss the groups coming and going. There is much talk about the Halloween Party on next Saturday night down at the old red barn, given by the boys school. The next boys are looking forward with eager anticipation to this new experience for them. The party is costume and mask, yet everyone is borrowing from everyone else — so there is a promise of some rare costumes.

A familiar scene in front of Inn as parking space

Thursday October 30, 1930.

A glorious autumn day of sunshine. These bright days bring more guests to the Inn.

The main topic among the Inn family is the party to-morrow night.

A letter from our Miss Welch to-day tells us she is getting some rest and misses us all, but how we miss her.

The Southwest School children are gloriously happy, for they have a new playground, with six swings, a flat see-saws, and a jungle gym for climbing and swinging in.

At the beginning of next spring a baseball diamond will be laid also a tennis court and volleyball court.

Miss Monahan goes down to the school each noon to teach the children games.

Southwest School at noontime

What lucky children to have so many advantages!

Friday, October 31, 1930.

At last the day had arrived Halloween - A perfect night! beautiful moon and everyone in the spirit of fun.

The old barn was decorated with yellow and black crepe paper.

There were some very clever costumes. Mr. and Mrs Boyer were dressed in Harem costumes their two little daughters in dutch cloths.

The boys from the school went all delightfully funny.

Many delightful surprises as each came in, Miss Belle and Miss Allen as two black cats.

They all danced to music of the victrola, a Sicilian circle, Waltzes, Virginia Reels.

In the middle of the evening Mrs Poole told a Hallowe'en story which ended in a shower of balloons from above.

Mr. Boyer was seen in the hay-mow in a hay-fight with some of the children.

Cider and doughnuts were served during the evening.

What surprises one does get when masks are taken off.

At eleven o'clock the

October 31st Continued

party was over.
And with good-nights
everyone was off for home,
tired but happy over
such a funny delightful
evening.

Saturday November 1, 1930.

November came in to-day with a lovely day of sunshine. And a fine busy day at the Inn.

The foot-ball season is on, many of the enthusiasts stop by for luncheon on their way to a game or on their return for dinner.

A new member was added to the family to-day, Miss Vivian Ward, a cellist and hostess. This makes the trio of music for the winter's season complete, and Miss Monahan hopes to develop many ideas. She is now working on arranging music for the Dancers and Quadrille.

The young ladies, Miss Monahan, Miss Ward and Miss Dickerson will furnish the music for the dancing classes and parties, where Detroit has a men's orchestra. The Bayside Inn, will have young ladies.